

WHICH SUIT DID YOU SAY?

THE BLUE

OR

THE GRAY

We Have Them

\$10 to \$20

No Trouble to Show Goods

Scott-Hoard Co

ARE STILL FIGHTING FOR REMOVAL OF RESTRICTIONS

Washington, April 16.—Those who have been trying to have the restrictions on the surplus lands of the mixed bloods in Indian Territory removed have not abandoned the fight. Though defeated in their effort to have this objectionable amendment in the Five Tribes bill eliminated, they will endeavor to bring about the same amendment by means of an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill.

A meeting of a number of prominent residents of Indian Territory was held Saturday and this course was decided upon. Among those present at the meeting were W. A. Ledbetter of Ardmore, Col. Clarence Douglas of Muskogee and R. L. Owen, Tams Bixby and J. W. Zeverly of Muskogee. Previously they had made an inquiry as to the sentiment in both houses and the result was so encouraging that they resolved to make the attempt.

The amendment which it is purposed to offer to the Indian appropriation bill will provide merely that the surplus lands of the mixed bloods may be alienated at once. According to the provisions of the Five Tribes bill they may be alienated only in accordance with the terms of the treaties, and in this way it would require five years for all of these surplus lands to be alienable.

The white residents of Indian territory think that this would prove a serious detriment to the new State, since it would start off as a state of tenants because of the inability of the mixed bloods to sell any part of their land.

BILL HENDRIX SLAYS HIS FATHER-IN-LAW

There was reported by phone to the Ada office of U. S. Marshal that on Sunday afternoon near the hamlet of Hart Bill Hendrix shot and killed his father-in-law named Voss. Hendrix is an Indian well known in Ada. He used to stay here but recently moved out to his farm near Hart, some 20 miles west of Ada. His brother, Ed, was killed, it will be recalled, last summer by George Miller over at the Corner. The deceased is a white man.

The tragedy occurred just across the line, in the Pauls Valley district. Officers in that town were notified and left for the place of the killing. It is reported that Hendrix will surrender to the officers, claiming to have done the act in self defense.

The old man lived alone about one hundred yards from Hendrix' house. Hendrix' place is four miles west of Hart. It is thought that family troubles were the origin of the tragedy. Through telephone communication with Hart the News was unable to secure any further details.

The rubber back covers are pronounced by experts to be the greatest thing yet invented for billiard and pool tables. Try them at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

BEAUTIFUL AND IMPRESSIVE EASTER SERVICES WERE HELD

The Easter service at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday was both beautiful and edifying. It is part of the creed of Knights Templar to observe Easter Sunday each year with appropriate religious services. And so they worshipped yesterday at the C. P. church, rendering well a very beautiful and solemn service. The lines were formed at the asylum and the Sir Knights marched to the church, taking their places exactly at eleven o'clock. The audience was large and gave splendid attention. The services were conducted by Acting Prelate Sir Knight J. B. Tolbert and Acting Eminent Commander Sir Knight Sims. The procession was small on account of sickness in the city among the members—but it was a splendid beginning and some day Ada will feel proud of her commandery. The sermon by Bro. J. M. Martin was from the text: Rev. 5: 9, and was well presented. The commandery wishes to express deep appreciation for the very elaborate decoration and the splendid music given by the ladies of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Also at the Methodist church a very elaborate Easter program was carried out. The decorations were superb. In the morning Dr. Steel occupied the pulpit. He chose as his text the twentieth chapter of John, verses 30-31, and delivered a beautiful sermon on the resurrection. In the afternoon the children of the Junior League held a very sweet service composed of appropriate recitations and music. At night a special song service was held. There was a large attendance at each hour.

There was begun at the Baptist church yesterday the revival meeting. Both morning and evening the pastor preached excellent gospel sermons preliminary to the revival. The singing was notably good. Rev. Key of Whitewright, Texas, a noble preacher, arrived today to assist Bro. Chandler in this week's meetings. The prospects are for some glorious work for God this week.

Also at the Second Baptist church Pastor Chandler conducted a good service in the afternoon.

In the morning Rev. S. R. Hawkins of South McAlester, general superintendent of Indian Territory missions for the Christian church, preached an able sermon for the Christian people.

The Presbyterians, being at present without a pastor, had no church services except Sunday school.

FATAL SHOOTING AMONG FULLBLOODS AT AHLOSO

John Anderson, a full blood Indian, lies dead near Ahloso, six miles southeast of Ada, with two bullet holes through his body, one in the head and one in the trunk, each taking effect from the rear. He was killed about sundown Saturday. Chalis Harkins and son, Nelson, also full bloods, are in jail at Ada charged with the killing.

About ten o'clock Saturday night the Harkins men came to Ada and informed the U. S. Marshal's office of the tragedy. True to typical Indian taciturnity the information they gave was rather meagre. They deny having done the killing, claiming the deceased was shot rather by accident in the confusion of a general fusillade. The men accompanied Deputy Marshals Brents and Chapman back to the scene where Anderson was found in the condition above described—however he did not die until 4 a. m. Sunday. Under the circumstances the officers could do nothing less than take the father and son in custody and their preliminary trial is set for Wednesday morning.

From the somewhat meager and tangled reports these facts have been gleaned: Anderson was the guardian of a 14 year old Indian girl who was recently married to Nelson Harkins according to loose Indian rites. The matter had been aired in the commissioner's court here a few days ago, with the result, however, that the parties were discharged with a lecture on domestic morality by the judge. This trouble had engendered bad blood between members of the two families. It seems that on Saturday afternoon Anderson, together with Amsiah McClean and Jim Colbert, went to the house of Chalis Harkins, in the absence of the Harkins, and administered a severe beating to the girl, and discharged their guns promiscuously about the premises. Later the Harkins men returned and the other party retreated. It is not certain to what extent the Harkins pursued, but a considerable fusillade occurred about three hundred yards from the house, some 15 or 20 shots being fired, and Anderson fell wounded as above described.

At Sacred Heart.

Misses Olive Warren, Ada Warren, Minnie Couch, May Couch, Laura Scribner, Willie Scott, Ollie Lee and Myrtle Snell, Mesdames Barton and Bob Eaton, Messrs. Dock Couch, Jesse Warren, Baxter Fretwell, Jas. Couch, Lee Gaar, Mr. Stall, Harry Sprague, C. McDonald C. O. Barton, Bob Eaton and Mr. Simmons went to Sacred Heart Sunday. They report a fine time. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the trip, carried full baskets and enjoyed a palatable dinner and supper. The occasion of the pilgrimage was the elaborate Catholic Easter service at the mission.

Dr. Browall Undergoes Operation.

Dr. Faust is in receipt of a letter from Dr. Browall, now taking a special course of lectures in Chicago, which mentions that the latter a few days ago underwent an operation upon his injured arm. The accident severed the musculo spiral nerve which had produced a slight paralysis of the member. The doctor passed through the painful ordeal splendidly and is quite hopeful of having the soundness and vigor of his arm restored.

You do not know what real pleasure there is in billiard and pool playing until you have tried those tables at the Harris Hotel with rubber back covers. 24t 17

SINCE BOYS PLAY

And Play Hard, They Wear Out Clothes.

Teaching, scolding, economy in buying, and mending, all avail nothing against rough, romping play. If you get one of Mrs. Jane Hopkins' suits made for boys, you will save time in mending. A complete line in styles, and prices from \$1.50 to \$4.00.

A Bat and Ball Given Free With Children's Suits.

I. HARRIS.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

Many Flavors to One Brick or Each Flavor Separate

Ice Cream

by the piece or quantity. Pure and delicious in either case. Cooling and nourishing. The richest country cream and finest flavors are used in the production of our Ice Cream, and the greatest care is taken to have it and our Water Ices the best in the city.

Crystal Ice Cream Co.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank.

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500. Ada, Ind. Ter.

Otis B. Weaver

Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

THE SEPARATE UNIONISTS THREATEN AN INJUNCTION

The Indian territory secessionists of the Farmers' Union are again giving trouble. They have a separate charter in this territory and, it is said, threaten to file an injunction against the activity of the Indian Union on this side of the line.

Trouble has brewed to the extent that President Daws has hurriedly called for a convention of delegates at Shawnee Tuesday to consider means to conciliate the secessionists and dispel the discord. In response to call a good number of delegates of Ada County Union assembled in Ada Monday morning and selected the following delegates to go to Shawnee. Homer Williams, O. W. Oliver, W. J. Jeffries and J. M. Caves.

Dr. G. A. Fanning of Brady, I. T., president of the separate Union, Dr. Lamay, publisher of the Union Review at Ardmore, and W. H. Murray of Tishomingo, are the leaders of the secession movement. Rev. J. M. Caves, lecturer for Indian Union, when seen by the News' reporter, felt confident that the present friction is of little importance and can easily be overcome.

MOST HOMICIDAL NATION.

The United States Is Said to Have That Unenviable Distinction.

Says the Philadelphia Record: According to the unofficial statistics gathered in 1905, as in previous years, by the Chicago Tribune, there were 3,212 homicides committed in the United States during the twelvemonth just ended. This country remains on the bad eminence it has long occupied in the history of crime; indeed, we have increased our lead, for the number of homicides was greater by \$40 in 1905 than it was in the previous year. The record constitutes a shocking indictment.

With the single exception of the Italians, the American people are the most homicidal nation in the civilized world. In fact, we are running neck and neck with Italy with respect to the ratio of violent crimes resulting in death. In the latter country the homicides number 105 per million of inhabitants per year; in this country last year the ratio was 115 per million.

A comparison with the criminal statistics of other leading nations will serve to emphasize the indictment and make it positively terrifying. Thus the annual average ratio of homicides to population is 13 per million to Germany, 19 per million in France and 27 per million in the United Kingdom.

One reason for these frightful conditions is the laxity of the administration of the law, therefore, murder and manslaughter are four times as frequent in this country as in England, Scotland and Wales, and nine times as frequent as in criminal law in this country. In England one out of four homicides is convicted of murder and pays the extreme penalty for his crime. Moreover, justice is not only reasonably sure, but swift. The legal executions in this country numbered 133 last year, which comparatively to a total of 3,212 homicides is an almost insignificant proportion; and everybody is familiar with the truth that criminal justice in the United States has heels of lead. The other main reason for the appalling frequency of murder in this country is the prevalent habit of carrying concealed firearms. The ready pistol makes murder easy. Restriction of the sale of deadly weapons is an urgently needed reform.

Imports in 1905.

The total appraised value of merchandise handled by Appraiser Whitehead of the United States customs office at New York last year was \$705,011,497, an increase of \$72,500,000 over 1904, according to a statement. The chief lines of foreign merchandise and their appraised values were: Sugar, \$71,000,000; wool and woolen goods, \$64,000,000; coffee and cocoa, \$60,000,000; precious stones and pearls, \$37,000,000; cigars and tobacco, \$15,000,000; wines and liquors, \$11,000,000, and 1,064 automobiles, valued at \$4,900,000.

THE VERY FIRST MATCH.

Invented by John Walker, an English Druggist, in the Year 1827.

In the nineteenth century—the century in which so many wonderful things were done—the fourth step in the development of the match was taken. In 1827, writes S. E. Forman, in "Stories of Useful Inventions," in St. Nicholas, John Walker, a druggist in a small English town, tipped a splint with sulphur, chlorate of potash, and sulphid of antimony, and rubbed it on sandpaper, and it burst into flame. The druggist had discovered the first friction-chemical match, the kind we use to-day. It is called friction-chemical because it is made by mixing certain chemicals together and rubbing them. Although Walker's match did not require the bottle of acid, it nevertheless was not a good one. It could be lighted only by hard rubbing, and it sputtered and threw fire in all directions. In a few years, however, phosphorus was substituted on the tip for antimony, and the change worked wonders. The match could now be lighted with very little rubbing, and it was no longer necessary to have sandpaper upon which to rub it. It would ignite when rubbed on any dry surface, and there was no longer any sputtering. This was the phosphorus match, the match with which we are so familiar.

After the invention of the easily lighted phosphorus match there was no longer use for the dip-splint or the strike-a-light. The old methods of getting a blaze were gradually laid aside and forgotten. The first phosphorus matches were sold at 25 cents a block—a block containing 140 matches—and they were used by but few. Now a hundred matches can be bought for a cent. It is said that in the United States we use about 150,000,000,000 matches a year. This, on an average, is about five matches a day for every person.

MEAN UP-STATE MAN.

Gave Children Some Pennies Not to Eat, Then Stole the Pennies from Them.

"Talk about meanness," said a man from the northern part of the county as he dropped into police headquarters, relates the Binghamton (N. Y.) Press. "I believe that we have a man up in our village who is about the limit. The instance which I am about to relate I positively know to be true, for I worked for the man for several months and boarded at his home.

"He had two children and did not seem to care whether they had anything to eat or not. The man was well off financially, but did not like to pay out money for the support of the children. Night after night I have known the man to give each of the children a penny to go to bed without their supper, and then in the morning he would make them give the penny up before they had their breakfast.

"One morning the children came down stairs and said that they had lost their pennies. The father seemed to be infuriated, but I think that it was only put on. He demanded the money before the children could have their breakfasts, and when they did not produce the money he whipped them both and made them go without their morning meal. I think that he stole the money after they had gone to bed."

DOCTORS WHO DIE EARLY.

The Principal Cause Is Said to Be Excessive Nervous Expenditure in Practice.

The diseases which claim the most victims among physicians relatively to all males are gout and diabetes, and there is a high relative mortality from diseases of the nervous system, circulatory system and kidneys, says American Medicine.

From the nature of his habits the physician is not subject to accidents, and, though he is brought into contact with infection to a greater extent than other men, his preventive means are successful and his mortality from infection is very low. Freedom from prolonged muscular strains and high blood tension apparently saves him from arteriosclerosis, but suicide claims many, and so do the drug habits acquired by the nervously exhausted. It has been said that three-fourths of French morphine users are physicians.

The cause of the physician's early death is evidently the excessive nervous expenditure, insufficient rest and defective nutrition, inseparable from his calling, with its broken and restricted sleep, irregular hours of work, rest and meals, the worry when lives depend upon his judgment and the lack of a day of complete relaxation in each week. The physician who sees his patients every day in the week, month after month, and cannot learn to forget them when he goes home, merely burns the candle at both ends. He violates the law obeyed by every other animal, that there shall be short periods of moderate exertion interrupted by longer periods of rest when repairs are made. It is not too much work as a rule, but scattered work, which prevents rest.

Glass Dressing for Wounds.

The substitution of glass for lint in dressing certain kinds of wounds is the curious suggestion made by Dr. J. L. A. Aymard, M. R. C. S. Dr. Aymard describes an experiment with the new dressing which he himself undertook at Johannesburg hospital. After obtaining a piece of thick window glass, the edges of which were ground on an ordinary grindstone, he smeared it with carbolic oil and used it on a patient instead of lint. The wound, he says, subsequently healed up entirely, and will leave no trace of a scar. Two other cases, Dr. Aymard has treated with watch-glasses, the results being equally satisfactory.

A RECIPE FOR DIAMONDS.

If Anyone Wants to Make a Few, Here Is the Way to Go About It.

Would you like to know how to manufacture diamonds—real diamonds? The process is somewhat difficult, requiring time, patience and some outlay of money, but then consider the possible results! The diamond, we know, says the New York Herald, is simply carbon in a transparent crystalline form. It comes of humble parentage and is brother to the lump of coal.

Unlike easily crystallizable bodies, carbon is insoluble in all ordinary solvents, but molten metals will combine with it. Let the diamond maker choose iron for a solvent for charcoal, melting it in an electric furnace, allowing it to take up as much carbon as it can—in other words, saturate itself with carbon. The crucible containing the white hot metal should then be plunged into a bath of molten lead. The result will be that globules of iron will rise to the surface of the lead and are quickly cooled on the outer surface. Inside the hard crust the iron remains for some time in a molten condition, and, as iron expands in solidifying, the contents of these little globules receive a pressure unattainable by any other means. When the lead becomes solidified some bullets of iron will be found bound up in the mass. Dissolve with some powerful acid first the lead and then the iron, and a residue of carbonaceous matter will be found to contain tiny crystals—real diamonds. Any chemist with a well equipped laboratory can make diamonds in this way, but the largest of them will not be more than a fiftieth of an inch in diameter.

Birth of a New Russia.

However completely the czar's government may enforce its authority in rebellious cities and districts, there is a new Russia to be reckoned with. The old order has passed away. The proof is found in the free speech of the Russian press. The bare fact that a St. Petersburg daily has dared to predict that if the revolts are crushed now they will break out again in January or February stronger than ever proves a tremendous change. The only line of movement is forward. Free speech must lead to freedom in all things, to the degree that the country may be able to assimilate and make good use of liberty.—Cleveland Leader.

The American Chameleon.

The American chameleon, a small lizard (Anolis carolinensis), inhabits various parts of the southern United States. The little animal has the remarkable habit of quickly and completely changing its colors, varying from brown to yellow of pale green. Its food consists of insects. The little animal is perfectly harmless to higher forms of life, is often kept as a pet, and has been worn attached to a chain as an ornament. The toes are provided with adhesive pads, which enable the lizard to run upon smooth vertical surfaces.—St. Nicholas.

Woman Whaler.

The wife of a whaling captain recently proceeded to sea with her husband, from New Bedford, Mass., on a two years' cruise, she having signed articles as assistant navigator, and being entitled to wages and bonus. Actually she will do the navigating, working out the bark's position every day, and if anything befell her husband she would be capable of taking the vessel home. "The only woman sailor who goes to the whaling grounds," is the title conferred on the captain's wife. The women of New Bedford gave her a reception shortly before she sailed and eight retired captains escorted her out of the harbor.

Before and After.

"By the way, how is our old friend Weeds getting along?" asked the man who had been away. "When his wife died, six months ago, he seemed utterly crushed."

"Yes," replied the man who had stayed at home, "but since he met the young widow from Kalamazoo he is utterly mashed."—Chicago Daily News.

Envy.

Mr. Billus—No dinner ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?

Mrs. Billus—Oh, John! Mrs. Blinks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proof Positive.

"So Jones is a prolific writer?" "Prolific! Say, I'd like to have the money he pays as return postage."—Philadelphia Ledger.



TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.



TIME OF TRAINS ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis
Hannibal,
Kansas City,
Junction City,
Oklahoma City,
In the North,
and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Cheap Rates to California.

The Frisco, beginning April 25th and continuing to May 5th will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco and Los Angeles, California, at the low rate of one first class fare for the round trip. Account: Imperial Council Ancient Arabic Order: Nobles of the Mystic Shrine convention, National Congress of Mothers. Tickets limited to July 31st. You can have your choice of routes, going one way and returning another. You can stop at all principal points of interest and to make side trips. Tickets also routed in one direction via Portland, Oregon, with an additional small charge. Rate open to everybody.

For full information see the Frisco agent or address

D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.



Cheap Rates to New Orleans

For The

U. C. V. Reunion

On April 22d, 23d and 24th round trip tickets will be sold to New Orleans at exceptionally low rates.

Ada, \$12.40

Tickets good until May 7th.

April is a delightful month in New Orleans. It is a city of unique and picturesque interest. The low rates enable you to make the trip at a very small outlay.

If you're thinking of going to New Orleans see the nearest M. K. & T. R'y agent for full particulars.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

FOLDING GO-CART

(Like Cut) ONLY

\$6.50

\$1.00 Down
Balance 50c per week

A. R. SUGG & CO.
WEST MAIN



Attention Smokers!

For a Nice Cool Smoke
Try "Stickney's Trade Mark, and
"New Tariff" Cigars.

THE BEST 5c SMOKE IN THE CITY.

For Sale By

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE. We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.



EGGS FOR SALE!

I have for sale Eggs from the Famous S. C. Buff Orpington Chickens. These birds are the best all purpose fowl. They equal the Leghorns as layers and far exceed the Plymouth Rock as a table fowl. Price reasonable. Guaranteed fertile.

T. R. HILL, Box 473, Ada, I. T.

YOUR ATTENTION

Is Cordially Invited to Our New Line of Spring Mattings

Some odd specialties in Japanese designs and best Chinas. Our line of Linoleums, all widths, is better than ever. Your special attention is called to our beautiful designs in Wilton Velvets and Axminster goods, both Oriental and Floral patterns of Art Squares. Also Druggets in Ingrains.

Ostermoor Mattresses and other cotton mattresses always in stock.

Don't overlook our line of Furniture, which is always the best and most complete stock in town.

We also carry a full line of Caskets and Coffins and do first class Embalming.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

W. C. DUNCAN.

LOCAL NEWS

Barbecue meat at Tobins. 3t 19
W. T. Martin left for Coalgate.
Subscribe for the News.

The latest styles at Chitwood's,
the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5tf
Prof. J. H. Cabeen was in the
city today from Citra.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada
National Bank. tf 279

S. R. Hawkins departed for
Holdenville last afternoon.

W. G. Cummings, the tailor,
spent Sunday in Roff.

B. H. Epperson was in Stone-
wall on legal business.

Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley
& Biles building. Phone No. 1.
233 tf

John P. Crawford was in Ah-
lson on legal business.

We have just received an ele-
gant line of Seward's candies.
Try them. Model Bakery. tf 15

E. L. Steed departed this after-
noon for Wetumka on business.

Dave Jackson went south on
the Katy.

Just what your system needs,
pie plant at Tobins. 3t 19

Ray Tidwell spent Sunday
night in Konowa.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now
photo work. 152-tf

W. C. Duncan left on noon
Katy for Tupelo.

For an up-to-date tailor made
suit see Chitwood, the tailor,
over Rollow's store. 5 tf

E. P. Meigs and Joe Winn were
in Stonewall today.

Standard size billiard and pool
tables, the only ones in the city,
at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

Mrs. Alton Kile returned home
to Stonewall, having spent Sun-
day with the family of T. B. Kile.

All kinds of sweet music at the
Harris Hotel billiard parlor to-
night. 24t 17

J. H. Collins and Dr. B. F.
Sullivan returned to Stonewall
after spending Sunday in the
city.

Make your wants known to
Duffal & Dodson, Groceries and
Feed. Phone 92. tf 312

J. M. Caves of Roff was in Ada
today between trains enroute to
Shawnee to attend state meeting
of Farmers' Union at that place.

WANTED:—A neat, furnished,
three or four room residence to
rent. Enquire at News office.
3t 19

J. M. Hoard of Denton, Texas,
who has been visiting his son, J.
M. Hoard, Jr., returned home
Saturday night.

Grand music on the eighteen
hundred dollar orchestral at the
Harris Hotel billiard parlors ev-
ery night. 24t 17

Tom Hope, J. E. Bills, Ed
Gwinn and John McKinley spent
Saturday night on Boggy, eight
miles south, fishing. They re-
port a good time and an abun-
dant catch of fish.

All the new songs on Edison's
latest improved phonograph with
Gold Medal records at the Harris
Hotel billiard parlors. 24t 17

H. W. Mize, formerly of Roff,
now a prominent drug store man
in Hickory, was in Ada today and
gave the News a pleasant call.

If you want something that is
better than the other fellow car-
ries, call for Fletcher's candies.
Model Bakery. tf 15

Mrs. Wise of Francis was in
the city between trains enroute
home from Konawa, where she
spent Easter.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes
that combine style, elegance
and individuality with the
best leather and excellent
workmanship, why not try
ours? You will be satisfied
with your selection. The
latest correct styles for men,
women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

Subscribe for The News.
Try the News for job work.

T. L. Rippey and family went
out fishing today.

Mrs. A. H. Chapman is able to
be out after two weeks' illness.

Mrs. Jake Mans is reported
better today.

Geo. S. Frierson went to Kona-
wa.

LOST:—On south side Broad-
way between 13th and 14th large
gold ring. 3t 21

Tom Webb of Little Rock, Ark.,
is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. A.
Guest.

Sid Maddux and A. P. Rhea of
Sasakwa spent Sunday in the
city.

Wedding invitations—the latest
styles—turned out at the News of-
fice. tf

Mrs. Busby of Francis was in
Ada today, enroute home from
Konawa where she spent Easter.

Attorney R. C. Roland was in
Ada today. He goes to Francis
tonight.

WANTED:—A couple of Adv.
men, or men of ability. G. E.
Walker, Byrd Hotel. 1t

G. B. Gay, manager of the big
sale on at Reed & Harrison's,
spent Sunday with home folks at
Ft. Worth, returning this morn-
ing.

Parties calling at the Peerless
Portrait Studio on South Broad-
way and finding the door locked
will take it for granted that they
are out making views for the
News' handsome souvenir album.
They will not remain out long at
a time however, and ask that you
wait a few minutes or call again.
tf 21

Flour! Flour!!

The "Beatrice (Nebraska) Star"
is a lovely flour for bread and
pastry—chicken feed, etc., all at
City Corn Mill, Ada, I. T. 18 5t

Notice.

All Butcher shops will close
after May 1st, on Sundays,
at 9:00 o'clock and open no more
during the day. 15t 19

A Christian Business Man.

Mr. Duke from Dallas, Texas,
is in the city. Bro. Duke is
one of Texas' most prosperous
business men, having a number
of retail stores. Mr. Duke is one
of those men who places God
above business. He is taking an
active interest in the revival just
begun at the Baptist church.

Masons Arriving.

Masons from different points in
the two territories began arriving
in Ada Monday afternoon, pre-
paratory to the big three days'
meeting which begins Tuesday.
Among the prominent arrivals
were noted Hon. Frank Sprowls
of Durant, Dr. D. M. Hailey of
McAlester, and Mr. Murrow of
Atoka.

Meeting of Fire Co.

A meeting of the Ada Fire
company is hereby called for
Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock,
at the News building. The pur-
pose of the meeting is the annual
election of officers and the trans-
action of any other appropriate
business. All members are urged
to remember the hour and be
on hand promptly. 3t 21

Otis B. Weaver,
Asst. Chief Fire Dept.

A Monster Mortgage.

Deputy U. S. Clerk Constant
has received for record a mort-
gage of mammoth proportions.
The instrument is in the form of
a book, with 105 good sized pages.
Thereby the M. K. & T. Ry. Co.
mortgages to the N. Y. Trust Co.
et al, generally all its properties
in Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma
and Indian Territory, as security
for \$20,000,000. The document
purports to have been executed
Jan. 1, 1906, and the last install-
ment of the loan is due in the
year 1936. The recording fee
will be about \$32.50. The instru-
ment, of course, is being record-
ed in all the offices throughout the
territory traversed by the M. K.
& T. system.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated
Honey and Tar as a throat and
lung remedy, and on account of
the great merit and popularity of
Foley's Honey and Tar many im-
itations are offered for the genu-
ine. Ask for Foley's Honey and
Tar and refuse any substitute of-
fered as no other preparation will
give the same satisfaction. It is
mildly laxative. It contains no
opiates and is safest for children
and delicate persons. For Sale by
G. M. Ramsey, Druggist.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVE RST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

LOST:—A small gold clasp pin,
emblematic Texas State flag with
word "Texas" written across.
\$10.00 reward will be paid for pin.
Return to News office. tf 15

FOR RENT:—Suite of office
rooms in Henley & Biles build-
ing. tf 9
J. A. Biles.

Prisoners Had to Swarm.

The local jail became so full
that it became advisable Monday
morning for the officers to arrange
for a swarm to the Ardmore pris-
on. Accordingly Officers Cum-
mings and Chapman escorted
thither Jess Aikens, Newt. Fos-
ter, Bob Jones, J. I. Wright and
Frohmman Perry. The first four
are held on liquor charges. Perry
is accused of having, last summer,
stolen a horse from T. W. Ingram
near Stonewall. He was arrest-
ed near Ada a few days ago and
was given a preliminary hearing
in U. S. Commissioner's court
last Saturday afternoon, which
resulted in his being held to
await the action of the grand
jury.

Human Blood Marks

A tale of horror was told by
marks of human blood in the
home of J. W. Williams, a well
known merchant of Bac, Ky. He
writes: "Twenty years ago I had
severe hemorrhages of the lungs,
and was near death when I began
taking Dr. King's New Discovery.
It completely cured me and I
have remained well ever since."
It cures Hemorrhages, Chronic
Coughs, Settled Colds and Bron-
chitis, and is the only known cure
for Weak Lungs. Every bottle
guaranteed by G. M. Ramsay
and Dr. F. Z. Holley, Druggists.
50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Is the Moon Inhabited

Science has proven that the
moon has an atmosphere, which
makes life in some form possible
on that satellite; but not for hu-
man beings, who have a hard
enough time on this earth of
ours; especially those who don't
know that Electric Bitters cure
headache, biliousness, malaria,
chills and fever, jaundice, dys-
pepsia, dizziness, torpid liver,
kidney complaints, general debil-
ity and female weaknesses. Un-
equaled as a general tonic and
appetizer for weak persons and
especially for the aged. It in-
duces sound sleep. Fully guar-
anteed by G. M. Ramsay and
Dr. F. Z. Holley Druggists Price
only 50c.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over
sixty years of age suffer from kid-
ney and bladder disorders, usu-
ally enlargement of prostate
gland. This is both painful and
dangerous, and Foley's Kidney
Cure should be taken at the first
sign of danger, as it corrects ir-
regularities and has cured many
old men of this disease. Mr.
Rodney Burnett, Rock Port, Mo.,
writes: "I suffered with enlarged
prostate gland and kidney trouble
for years and after taking two
bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I
feel better than I have for twenty
years, although I am now 91 years
old." Sold by G. M. Ramsey,
Druggist.

Will Interest Many.

Every person should know that
good health is impossible if the kid-
neys are deranged. Foley's Kid-
ney Cure will cure kidney and
bladder disease in every form
and will build up and strengthen
these organs and they will perform
their functions properly. No
danger of Bright's disease or dia-
betes if Foley's Kidney Cure is
taken in time.

FOR SALE BY G. M. Ramsey.

Doctors Endorse It.

Lang Bros., Druggists, Padu-
cah, Ky., write: "We sell more
of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and
Fever Cure than all other reme-
dies combined, having retailed
over 700 bottles in one season.
Physicians here prescribe it and
persons who once use it will have
no other. Sold by G. M. Ramsey
Druggist.

Subscribe for the News.

The Criminal Chronicle.

The atmosphere about the court
house is so full since Saturday of
high and bloody crimes that the
smaller and more prosaic ones,
like whiskey peddling, will scarce-
ly secure the public's attention.
However, Deputy Marshal
Cummings and Constable Morris
went out Sunday night on the
war path against bootleggers. In
the railroad camps near Center
they lay for a suspect. Soon
they caught him on his way to
his tent with a gunny sack of
booze of the "Old Crow" variety.
The man now languishes in jail
and answers to the name Jess
Carrar.

Last Saturday Officer Chapman
at the place of Perry Lanham
near Center, took into custody
one Leland Morrow, who is
wanted at Durant on a charge of
seduction. Office Deputy Sexton
from that place came up Sun-
day and took the prisoner back to
Durant.

M. K. T. Special

Round trip rates From Ada,
I. T.:
Los Angeles, Cal., April 25 to
May 5, \$50.
St. Paul, Minn., May 28 to 31,
\$26.85.

San Francisco, Cal., June 25 to
July 7, \$52.

Mexico City, Mexico, June 25
to July 7, \$40.

Mexico City, Mexico, April 25
to May 5, \$38.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10 to
15, \$24.85.



C. F. Orchard,
Agent.

Wedding announcements—the
up-to-date kind—at the News of-
fice. ti

FOR NICE, CLEAN BEDS

25c and 50c

Stop at

The Weir Rooming House

(Formerly Hastings House)

Main street. Renovated and
rearranged throughout.

Mrs. M. E. Weir, Prop.

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work

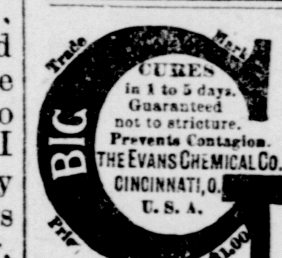
Entrusted.

J. B. TOLBERT

Abstract, Insurance, Loan Co.

Solicit a part of your business.
They will make you an abstract
of title, write your fire insur-
ance, deeds, mortgages, or leases.
Also do notary work. There is
not a firm in town that will ap-
preciate your business more
than they will. : : : :

Rollow Bldg., Ada, I. T.



MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big C for unnatural
discharges, inflammations,
irritations or ulcerations
of mucous membranes.
Painless, and not astrin-
gent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper,
by express, prepaid, for
\$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75.
Circular sent on request.

HENRY M. FURMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and
Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

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CAMPBELL & TERRELL

Attorneys-at-law

Practice in all Courts

Ada : : I. T.

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.

First Class Work Guaranteed.

Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.

South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale Buggies

The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

More Convenience

When in need of anything in the

Sewing Machine or Organ-Line

Phone No. 1259

Crating and Boxing a Specialty.

LEE SMITH.

West Main Street, Ada, I. T.

\$2.00 PER LEC

(Seats Thrown in)



That is
what we
are charg-
ing for the
swellest
things in
**Spring
Pants**

We have
them also
as high as
\$10.00 per
pair, and
over 200
styles to
choose
from.

**Our
Spring
Suits**

Are cut to
measure in
the proper
style, super-
bly finish-
ed, and
wear guar-
anteed.
You'll be
surprised at
the small price
we ask for
sweat suits
\$13.50
and up.

NASH, The Tailor.

Ada Opera House

ONE NIGHT ONLY

MONDAY, APRIL 16,

Woods and Thompson Present
the Dramatic Event of the Season

"A Struggle for Gold"

Most Beautiful Scenery ever Exhibited on Any Stage.

6 - BIG SPECIALTIES - 6

Positively guaranteed to be the best attraction of its kind
on the road. Money refunded if not as represented.

THE NICKEL STORE

Solicits a share of your
trade. We do not claim
that our store is the big-
gest in the city, but we
do claim to have the best
assorted stock in our line.
Everything imaginable in
HOUSEHOLD GOODS
AND KITCHEN SUP-
PLIES.

Good Dinner Ware and China

English royal porcelain,
white and embossed, fine
goods.

Handled cups and saucers,
a set 50c

Dinner plates of the same
to match, set 50c

Special Water Tum- bler Sale

Flint tumblers, ground
bottoms, set of 6 for 25c
Fine thin blown glasses,
each 5c

Heavy ice tea or hotel
goblets, set 39c

Lemonade glasses, extra
heavy, 14-oz size, per doz-
en 98c

Spoons, Knives and Forks

Rodgers nickel silver ta-
blespoons, per set 64c

Rodgers nickel silver tea-
spoons, per set 34c

Rodgers nickel silver
knives and forks, set \$2.98

Steel knives and forks,
44c, 50c, and 64c a set

Bone handle knives and
forks, 75c, 89c and \$1.15

Lamp Chimney Specials

No. 1 flint chimneys, 3
for 10c

No. 2 flint chimneys, 5c
each

No. 1 and 2 fancy engrav-
ed chimney, costs you 10c

No. 1 brass burner, a
good one, 5c

No. 2 brass burner, of
the same, only 10c

Writing Materials and Etc.

A lot of fine ink tablets,
each 5c

Long wallet flap envelope,
the usual 10c kind, for 5c
a package

Box paper, the popular
new styles, 10c, 14c, 25c
and 34c

Croquet sets, 4-ball sets,
59c. 8-ball set \$1.15

Bamboo fishing poles, 14
feet costs you 10c

Furnished fishing lines,
1c, 5c, and 10c

Base ball mitts, 25c, 34c,
49c, 64c and 89c

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy
is pretty fair evidence
that we are doing what
we say. Try for yourself.

Cocoa bonbons and choco-
late drops, per pound 12c

What 5c

WHAT'S THE USE?

Don't coddle up a woe. Don't think about your foe.
What's the use?
It only makes you worry and keeps you in a flurry.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your wrong. It makes it last too long.
What's the use?
It only gives you pain and suffering again.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your disaster. It makes the tears flow faster.
What's the use?
It only keeps you weeping and hinders you from sleeping.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your mishap. It's only one more rap.
What's the use?
It only can annoy and your peace of mind destroy.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your affliction. It only causes friction.
What's the use?
It opens an old sore and worries you the more.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your sorrow. Trouble you only borrow.
What's the use?
It only makes you sad and sore and glum and mad.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

The Dream and the Reality.

HE great ocean liner had entered Southampton docks hard upon sunset, too late to enable him to reach her that night.

A thousand times during the long journey from the South American State in which he had spent his exile, Mansfield had read her letter. He not only knew the wording backwards, but he had fully succeeded in shaping the rather prim phrases to the white heat of his own ideals.

She recorded the death of her husband; and how could he expect so noble a woman as Coralie to regard that event as he did? The late Mr. Brooke ought to have died ten years earlier; indeed, he ought never to have lived. No doubt, he had treated her kindly, although he could never have understood her.

Worldly parents had persuaded her to marry the fellow. Mansfield had long ago accepted the inevitable, though at the time life had been robbed of all sweetness for him and the future without her had seemed entirely void.

He had never reproached her. He had replied in simple, manly words to her hysterical letter announcing the parental decision. True, he had urged her to defy conventions and to face possible poverty with him. Coralie replied that such was her overmastering desire, but that her sense of duty held her bound as in chains.

Thus they had drifted apart—she marrying Brooke, he seeking distraction in South America, starting life anew, shaking the dust of civilization from his feet. A very ordinary affair, you will perceive.

But the death of Brooke had changed for Mansfield the gray hue of life. In these ten years of strenuous work he had grown moderately rich. No other woman had ever attracted him for an hour, except one or two who recalled some memory of Coralie.

Then the craze for motorizing set in, and Brooke obligingly broke his neck on a dangerous hill. Mansfield read of the accident in an old newspaper, but exactly twelve months elapsed before Coralie wrote to him herself.

She wrote guardedly, but he read between the lines of her conventionality—or fancied that he did. Leaving his affairs in the hands of a friend, Mansfield at once started for England.

Next morning the early train from Southampton brought him to the nearest town by 8 o'clock, and thence he drove to Eggborough in a fly. He had shaved off his beard on the previous night. Also he had sent her a telegram. About 8.30 a. m. the fly entered the village. Mansfield's heart beat fast.

The village was wholly strange to him, but he knew that she lived in a house called "The Laurels," and thither the cabman had been directed to drive. It may have been 8.45 when the cab stopped at the door of a prim cottage drive, flanked at mathematically exact intervals by prim shrubs. A solemn butler, looking unaffectedly hostile, opened the door.

"Mrs. Brooke at home?" gasped Mansfield.

"Mrs. Brooke does not breakfast till 9.30," was the chilling reply.

"I—I'm an old friend," said Mansfield. "I'll wait."

"I will take your card up if the business is urgent," said the butler.

Mansfield affected to search for his card. He had long ceased to use such things, but the butler, he felt, would not have condoned such a breach of fashion.

"I have no card with me," he explained. "Say Herbert Mansfield."

"The mistress never receives in the morning," objected the butler.

"The 'at home' days are the second and fourth Tuesdays, between 4 and 6 p. m."

Mansfield took a half crown piece from his pocket and the butler yielded.

"Well, sir, if you'll wait in the cab for a few minutes, I'll send your name up," he said.

After a long delay the butler returned.

"The mistress will see you, sir, in half an hour, unless you prefer to return to luncheon."

The message chilled him, but to postpone the meeting till luncheon time was unthinkable. He followed the butler to a large drawing room, and was left alone with yesterday's paper and a view of the prim front garden.

The room was crowded with furniture, nick-nacks, framed photographs, frail tables, footstools and fully draped statuettes. Some anaemic water color

drawings (in gilt frames) and a bad portrait of the deceased in oils represented art. There was too much upholstery, too much of everything except literature, which was represented by four new novels from Maudie's library.

Accustomed to the simplicity of a semi-tropical land, the crowded, ugly room jarred upon Mansfield. He laid the blame upon the deceased. Coralie must have retained the furniture out of respect for the dead man's mid-Victorian tastes.

Thus waiting, while she made an elaborate toilet, he vividly recalled all the qualities of heart and mind that had lifted her so high above her sex and held him constant to her. Her splendid freedom from conventionality and her bright humor had been, in his eyes, her greatest charm.

He tried, but rather unsuccessfully, to remember definite instances of her breadth of mind. But she had often expressed her impatience of those conventions that hedge the freedom of young Englishwomen, and once, as he distinctly recalled, she had allowed him three dances in succession.

Another proof of her originality was her contempt for her own sex. She had gloried, he remembered, in her lack of women friends.

Then he tried to recall, but with curious lack of success, examples of her rich and original humor. Well, it must have been her quaint way of saying things—the bright little touches, no doubt, that evade the memory. Yes, and he clearly recollected her appreciation of good puns, and of jokes from the comic which she used to retail to him.

Thus, time might dim her beauty, but the clever, merry girl of twenty would most surely have developed at thirty into the ideal comrade of his dreams.

Then, at last, the door opened, and they stood face to face. The lonely years fell away and were forgotten as he looked upon her untarnished beauty.

There was no change, save that she had grown a little thinner. The color mantled her cheek and her bright eyes sank modestly under his eager gaze. He tried to speak her beloved name, but emotion held him speechless in this supreme moment of ecstasy upon which he had counted for more than a year. His ecstasy lasted some five seconds at most; but emotion is not to be measured by time or weighed like so much bacon.

She came forward briskly, offering him her hand, at arm's length, just as if he had been some rather unwelcome acquaintance. Simultaneously a chilling torrent of words poured from her red lips. "How d' you do, Mr. Mansfield? I'm so glad to see you again. I'm afraid I've kept you waiting quite a long time; but, you see, I'd no idea you would come so early, and I seldom have breakfast before half-past 9."

"Why, yes," he said, drearily, feeling as if he had lost his individuality. "Yes, I'm afraid I'm too early."

"I'll tell Harris to have something cooked at once," she said. "You must be famished after your journey. They seldom prepare anything but an egg or two for me."

"Pray, don't trouble," he said, trying to hide his disappointment. "I'm not hungry."

Silence fell upon them for a moment, but she cloaked her embarrassment, as before, with a rush of empty words. He could not tell whether or not she felt any real emotion, but it was wholly evident she wished to display none. She asked the usual questions about his voyage, spoke of the defects of the local train service, keeping him rigidly in the conventional rut.

She had a great deal to say to him about a local bazaar in aid of some deserving mission, and he could not tell whether any of the old love lay hidden beneath this flood of foolish words. It was at least certain that she meant to avoid a scene, and he could not battle against her volubility.

He found himself lying in wait for some indications of her bright humor or of the breadth of mind that he had so confidently looked for. And, at last, she did say something which might have amused him from a girl of twenty. He responded to the poor little jest with a ghastly grin and a sinking heart.

The butler announced breakfast; Mansfield followed her to the breakfast room. He would not admit to himself that he was disillusioned.

"Coralie," he whispered, fervently, as he walked after her through the long, slippery hall. She did not hear him, because she was talking fast over her shoulder. Even the beloved name now seemed cheap, tawdry, theatrical.

Mansfield seated himself at the table—their places had been laid many feet apart—and tried manfully to eat the food prepared for him. She, sitting at the head of the table, behind a barricade of jugs and plated ware, talked on incessantly. It required some effort on his part to follow what she said.

The human interest was wholly lacking until, at the close of the meal, she blundered upon something which gave him the clew to his disillusionment.

"Mrs. Huntley?" he said, "I seem to remember that name. Is she a friend of yours?"

"Oh, no," she answered plaintively; "a mere acquaintance. I don't get on with women, as you may remember."

"I remember," he said; "but I supposed you would outgrow that little prejudice."

"Women are so jealous and spiteful to their own sex," she replied, with an air of profundity.

He remembered that she had expressed the same generality in the very same words at the age of twenty. It dawned upon him that Coralie's mind had aged as little as her body.

"You have not changed at all," he said, wistfully, as he looked at the foolish, girlish face above the barricade of jugs.

"I'm so glad you think so!" she said, and a slight blush confirmed her pleasure. "But perhaps you only say it as a compliment, Herbert?" she added, softly.

"No," said Mansfield; "it is the literal truth."

Half an hour later he caught a train to Southampton. Coralie never fully understood why he returned to South America.—London Sketch.

The Trained Nurse.

The girl who is slovenly about her person or her clothes need not waste money for car fare to the city where the hospital school is located. Untidiness clips the wings of a probationer as quickly as a physical defect. The strong, straight limbed, full chested girl who carries herself well, and whose skin is clear and well kept, whose clothes are immaculate, whose every movement is alert, is the girl the superintendent is looking for.

Man vs. Beef.

The lunch counter man walked in airily, took his usual place, and gave his customary order. "Fine day, gentlemen," he said gaily. "I've got a guess for you to-day. See who'll possess first. Why is a man like beef?"

"Always wanted," panted the waiter, slapping down the portion before him. "And wanted worst when it can't be had at all," added a young man who had several maiden aunts, and whose recollections of the strike menu were vivid.

"Generally tough," growled a man with his elbows in the air as he struggled valiantly with a refractory stew. "Often gets too much done," ventured the dude, hunting in all his pockets for a coin to match his check.

"Variable in price," offered the politician. "Greatly improved by a good roast," laughed a stout farmer who was rapidly disposing of a huge red slice.

"Very ingenious, gentlemen, all of your answers, but not quite right. My answer is a good one—roast steak, or man—is very rare."—Miss M. C. Kittredge, in Lippincott's.

One Way Round.

An old man who sells produce in the towns near Lowell, Mass., has his share of the best kind of wit—the unexpected. Not long ago, according to a writer in the Lowell Citizen, he delivered a pair of dressed chickens to one of his customers. She was in the kitchen when he brought them in, and, woman-like, shivered a little when she saw the headless fowls.

"I should think you'd simply hate to cut off the heads of those innocent chickens!" she exclaimed, involuntarily. "I do," replied the old man, "and so I never do it. I manage to get round it."

"How?" the housewife demanded, with eager interest. "The heads of these chickens are gone."

"Oh, yes," said the old man, cheerfully. "I chopped the chickens off."

Degraded Animal Performers.

Performing lions and tigers ought to be abolished. Performing seals do not matter; they do not injure any ideal, they merely surprise and delight. But the lions and the tigers—the king of beasts and the terrible raven of the fables—these we are accustomed to think of with respect and awe, and it is wrong and atheistical to make them jump through hoops and ride on a saw.—London Sphere.

Scuttled by Muskrats.

The steamer Swan sank at her pier here as a result of a leak caused by muskrats. The rodents gnawed a hole through the hull near the water line, and the boat settled until she rested on the bottom.

The craft was successfully raised with the assistance of a tug, whose pumps were employed. The muskrats that caused the trouble were killed.—Portland Oregonian.

The coffee crop of Sumatra has become almost equal to that of Java.

The raiding of a St. Petersburg bomb factory indicates a disposition to harass and annoy the leading Russian industry.

President Castro's proposal to test the Monroe Doctrine reminds us somehow of the boy's unfortunate desire to see if it was loaded.

A new sleeping car has been invented, but what we want most of all is an automatic porter that will brush you off without demanding twenty-five cents.

If Dr. Wiley really thinks that eating a good many cranberries shortens life he ought to read a few of the inscriptions on the gravestones in the burying grounds down on Cape Cod, suggests the Boston Globe.

"Tabloid education" is the satirical term that has been applied to the easy handbooks and the cramming system of instruction that fits a student to pass an examination on the minimum of knowledge and the minimum of work. Now President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, has coined a new term for the same thing—"bated hay education."

Our long disused or imperfectly used inland waterways seem to be again coming into favor. The Carnegie Company proposes to construct steel barges of 1500 tons each for the shipment of its products on the rivers south and southwest of Pittsburgh. One steamboat, it is estimated, will be able to tow ten barges, making a total cargo of 15,000 tons for a single tow.

Automobiles have not impaired the popularity of horse racing. Last year the various racing associations paid out close to \$5,500,000 in purses, although many of the tracks in the Middle West were closed. Thirty-six regular associations and jockey clubs had meetings, at which there were 8896 races. Six furlongs was the favorite distance, closely followed by one mile, and there were 337 steeplechases.

In 1904 during a drought in Silesia the woods caught fire from locomotive sparks and great destruction followed of forests belonging partly to individuals and partly to the Prussian Government. The amount paid by the railroad department for damages was \$1,500,000, but it received \$325,000 for what was left standing after the fire. The most notable fact in the matter is that all claims were settled without litigation.

President Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank, of New York, thinks the recent monetary stringency was not chargeable to our currency system. He says the country has been expanding, developing and speculating faster than its liquid capital increased, "and the recent financial flurry was more a question of capital than of currency." Still, the immediate demand was for currency, and it was not so easily met under our laws as it would have been in Canada or Germany.

The Rev. I. H. Whiton, associate editor of the Outlook, addressing an assemblage of prominent Congregational ministers at the Northern New Jersey Conference, at Asbury Park, on "Morality, Real and Unreal," said: "Covetousness, cloaked in the guise of thrift and business ability, is seldom heard of from the pulpit and no member was ever reprimanded for it by his pastor, although covetousness is morality's greatest modern enemy." Editor Whiton's exposition provoked the ministers to instant controversy and there was a long discussion of his conclusions.

The rice that comes on the American table looks mushy; the grains seem all mashed together, instead of being distinct and large, observes Country Life in America. The trouble (sometimes due to the cooking) is usually explained by the statement that our rice is of inferior quality, though there is no better rice in the world than our Louisiana and Texas article; the grains are large, firm and nutty. The fact is, our public won't buy any rice unless the grains shine and glisten. Consequently the first thing the miller does is to put his rice crop through a course of polishing, by which the covering of the kernel is rubbed off, and at the same time the most nutritive part. The result is that he gets a beautiful, almost sparkling, grain, which sells well; but inasmuch as the covering has been removed, the grains when cooked lose their identity and become a mush.

"Polished rice" is a peculiarity of America. The public can procure the unpolished rice if they will insist on the grocer getting it for them, for "polishing" is an extra process which the miller will be glad to abandon.



WHY?

Why, muvver, why? Did God pin the stars up so tight in the sky?

Why did the cow jump right over the moon?

An' why did the dish run away with the spoon?

'Cause didn't he like it to see the cow fly? Why, muvver, why?

Why, muvver, why? Can't little boys jump to the moon if they try?

An' why can't they swim just like fishes an' fins?

An' why does the live little birdies have wings?

An' live little boys have to wait till they die?

Why, muvver, why? Why, muvver, why? Was all of yose blackbirds all baked in a pie?

Why couldn't we have one if I should say, "Please?"

An' why does it worry when little boys tease?

An' why can't fingers never be now—but bime-by?

Why, muvver, why? Does little boys' froats always ache when they cry?

An' why does it stop when they're cuddled up close?

An' what does the sand man do days, do you s'pose?

An' why do you fink he'll soon be comin' by?

—Ethel M. Kelley, in Century.

HE DID WHAT HE COULD.

It was a bitter morning in the depth of an intensely severe winter, and some hundreds of poor children were gathered outside a very large hall, waiting expectantly for the moment when the opened door would admit them to the usual Sunday free breakfast.

Sleet was falling, an icy wind blew from the north and the poor little waifs shivered as they waited.

One tiny little girl, with face and arms pinched with cold as well as hunger, stood moving her bare feet about in the vain endeavor to instill some warmth into them. With grace surely equal to that of Raleigh spreading his cloak before Elizabeth, a ragged urchin near, pulled off his tattered cap, and laying it down, bade the girl stand in it that her feet might at least be protected from the icy stones.—Belfast Witness.

"ROVER'S DOG."

Rover is a red setter, and he usually lies on the front porch. He does not like other dogs, and if they stop at the gate or poke their noses through the fence Rover runs down and barks fiercely at them.

One day Philip was looking out of the window, and he saw a very small black dog crawl under the gate. Rover was on the porch, and lifted his head, but did not even growl as the little dog trotted up the path. The little dog went directly past Rover, and came up to the window where Philip stood, and put his little paws against the glass and whined.

"O mamma," called Philip, "come and see this little black dog!"

Mamma came and looked out. "We must send it right away," she said, and shooped the little dog off the porch and out of the yard. Rover did not growl. He looked quite indifferent as if it was no concern of his.

When Philip went into the back yard to play that afternoon he found the little black dog was there, and sharing Rover's dinner. Rover did not seem to take any notice of the strange little dog. Philip drove the little dog out of the back yard, and Rover went back to the front porch.

When papa came home at night the little black dog was sitting beside Rover. Papa drove him away, but he would not go farther than the gate.

The next morning he was back again and shared Rover's breakfast, and when Rover went to the porch for his morning nap, the little black dog stationed himself at the gate, looking very smart and alert. He barked at every dog which ventured near, and barked at peddlers, looking over his shoulder at Rover now and then, as if to say, "See what a help I am, doing all your talking for you!" and Rover "whoofed" approvingly and took his ease while the new friend whisked busily about full of importance, and so after a few days the family decided that the little black dog had come to stay, and mamma named him "Blackie." He followed Rover everywhere, and papa said that he believed Rover had decided to keep the dog himself, as an assistant, and after that the little fellow was known by the whole family as "Rover's dog."—Alice Turner Curtis, in the Youth's Companion.

A MORNING CALL.

When the Revolutionary War was over, and there was no more fighting to do, my grandfather's great-grandfather came up into the State of Maine, among the forests of tall pine, to make a home. Maine was all woods then—no roads at all; only a blazed trail through the forest.

When greatest grandma wanted to go to the nearest neighbors, she had to ride horseback along this blazed "trail," this backed line of trees.

Afterwards a road was made, and then greatest grandma rode in a cart drawn by two oxen. These oxen came in a sailing vessel from Massachusetts, and when they were being landed, one of the oxen was so frightened that he jumped overboard and swam down the river some distance before they got him ashore. The wheels of the ox-cart were just great, round, solid pieces sawed off a big log, and they jolted dreadfully over the rocks and stumps in the new road.

You can see how wild the State of Maine was in those early days. Well, one morning, greatest grandpa got up early and went out to his work, leaving the door open. Greatest grandma and her little boy were still asleep in the bed.

The house was made of logs, with a bark roof, and was only one story high; it had two rooms, and one of these was the bedroom where greatest grandma and her little boy were sleeping.

By-and-by, along through the woods came a small brown bear walking; and seeing the door open, he walked on and came into the house.

By-and-by, he wandered into the bedroom, and after looking about curiously, he came up to the bed and put his two broad fore paws right on the front edge, and gazed at greatest grandma and her little boy. He was a young bear, and quite thin and hollow from his winter's sleep in a hollow tree. He stood and looked at the two in the bed several minutes in a very inquisitive manner.

By this time greatest grandma and her little boy were broad awake, you may believe, but they didn't dare move or to make a sound. Greatest grandma saw the bear's inquisitive face and his sharp teeth and bright eyes through her closed lashes, but she didn't stir.

The bear stared a moment or two longer at the pair lying there in bed; then he took his paws down, walked out of the house, and disappeared among the trees, and greatest grandma and her little boy never saw him again.

You need not be alarmed. That bear was dead long ago. His "morning call" was made generations ago, before any of the little children of today were born—more than a hundred years ago. All the bears of that day have been dead for more than a century.

Greatest grandma's little boy used to like to hear her talk about this one. And he always used to say, after greatest grandma had described his sharp teeth and his keen eyes, "But he was a good bear, wasn't he, not to touch us?"—Alice M. Farrington, in Little Folks.

RAGGLES.

Raggles was only a scrubby little Indian pony. His owner had evidently considered him of no use, and had cruelly turned him loose on the bare prairie to shift for himself.

He was a sorry looking little fellow as he stood one morning at the gate to Mr. Hudson's large cattle ranch, in Western Kansas, shivering in the wind, and looking with a wistful gaze at the sleek, fat ponies inside.

Mr. Hudson noticed him and started to drive him away. But his little daughter Lillian said: "Let him in, papa; he looks so hungry." Mr. Hudson opened the gate, and the pony walked in just as if it were his home.

Mr. Hudson made inquiries, but no one knew anything about him; and as no owner ever came to claim him, Lillian claimed him as her special property, and named him Raggles on account of his long, tangled mane and tail.

He was a docile little creature, unlike the rest of the ponies on the farm. He soon came to regard Lillian as his mistress. She learned to ride him, and could often be seen cantering over the prairies with her father.

But Raggles seemed to consider that she was not much of a rider, for he would carefully avoid all the dangerous looking places and holes in the ground, made by coyotes and prairie dogs, which are very plentiful in Western Kansas.

When the next spring came Raggles did not look like the same little scrub. His rusty brown coat had all come off, and a new black one had taken its place, writes J. E. Stevens, in the Presbyterian Banner.

By the next fall the neighborhood could boast of a public school, and when Lillian began to go Raggles found he had regular duties every day.

Lillian would saddle him and ride to the school house, which was two miles away, then tie up his bridle and send him home. At about half-past three Mr. Hudson would saddle him again and send him for Lillian.

He always arrived on time, and if a little early would wait patiently by the door until school closed.

Some of my readers will remember the blizzard that struck Western Kansas in 1885, when so many people lost their lives and thousands of cattle were frozen to death. The storm commenced about noon and the weather grew steadily colder.

The snow blew so thick and fast that Mrs. Hudson was afraid to trust Raggles to go for Lillian, but Mr. Hudson was sick and there was no one else.

She went to the barn, put the saddle on him, and tied plenty of warm wraps on. Then she threw her arms around his shaggy neck and told him to be sure to bring Lillian home.

He seemed to understand, and started out with his shambling trot in the direction of the school house.

One hour passed slowly to the anxious parents. When two had passed their anxiety was terrible, as they strained their eyes to see through the blinding snow his shaggy form bringing their darling safely home. At last he came with Lillian on his back, bundled up from head to foot.

The teacher had fastened her on the pony and given him the rein; and so he had brought her safely home; none the worse for her ride except being thoroughly chilled.

Some of the streets of Warsaw, Poland, are paved with straw pressed into blocks and made hard enough to be used for this purpose.

In Manchuria the rivers have long been the great highways in summer.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 73 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 16, 1906

NUMBER 21

WHICH SUIT DID YOU SAY? THE BLUE OR THE GRAY

We Have Them
\$10 to \$20

No Trouble to Show Goods

Scott-Hoard Co

BEAUTIFUL AND IMPRESSIVE EASTER SERVICES WERE HELD

The Easter service at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday was both beautiful and edifying. It is part of the creed of Knights Templar to observe Easter Sunday each year with appropriate religious services. And so they worshipped yesterday at the C. P. church, rendering well a very beautiful and solemn service. The lines were formed at the asylum and the Sir Knights marched to the church, taking their places exactly at eleven o'clock. The audience was large and gave splendid attention. The services were conducted by Acting Prelate Sir Knight J. B. Tolbert and Acting Eminent Commander Sir Knight Sims. The procession was small on account of sickness in the city among the members—but it was a splendid beginning and some day Ada will feel proud of her commandery. The sermon by Bro. J. M. Martin was from the text: Rev. 5: 9, and was well presented. The commandery wishes to express deep appreciation for the very elaborate decoration and the splendid music given by the ladies of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Also at the Methodist church a very elaborate Easter program was carried out. The decorations were superb. In the morning Dr. Steel occupied the pulpit

He chose as his text the twentieth chapter of John, verses 30-31, and delivered a beautiful sermon on the resurrection. In the afternoon the children of the Junior League held a very sweet service composed of appropriate recitations and music. At night a special song service was held. There was a large attendance at each hour.

There was begun at the Baptist church yesterday the revival meeting. Both morning and evening the pastor preached excellent gospel sermons preliminary to the revival. The singing was notably good. Rev. Key of Whitewright, Texas, a noble preacher, arrived today to assist Bro. Chandler in this week's meetings. The prospects are for some glorious work for God this week.

Also at the Second Baptist church Pastor Chandler conducted a good service in the afternoon.

In the morning Rev. S. R. Hawkins of South McAlester, general superintendent of Indian Territory missions for the Christian church, preached an able sermon for the Christian people.

The Presbyterians, being at present without a pastor, had no church services except Sunday school.

SINCE BOYS PLAY

And Play Hard, They Wear Out Clothes.

Teaching, scolding, economy in buying, and mending, all avail nothing against rough, romping play. If you get one of Mrs. Jane Hopkins' suits made for boys, you will save time in mending. A complete line in styles, and prices from \$1.50 to \$4.00.

A Bat and Ball Given Free With Children's Suits.

I. HARRIS.

PAUL W. ALLEN,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

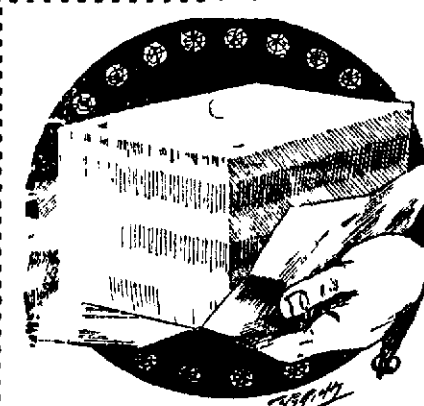
South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city.

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.



Many Flavors to One Brick or Each Flavor Separate

Ice Cream

by the piece or quantity. Pure and delicious in either case. Cooling and nourishing. The richest country cream and finest flavors are used in the production of our Ice Cream, and the greatest care is taken to have it and our Water Ices the best in the city.

Crystal Ice Cream Co.

ARE STILL FIGHTING FOR REMOVAL OF RESTRICTIONS

Washington, April 16.—Those who have been trying to have the restrictions on the surplus lands of the mixed bloods in Indian Territory removed have not abandoned the fight. Though defeated in their effort to have this objectionable amendment in the Five Tribes bill eliminated, they will endeavor to bring about the same amendment by means of an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill.

A meeting of a number of prominent residents of Indian Territory was held Saturday and this course was decided upon. Among those present at the meeting were W. A. Ledbetter of Ardmore, Col. Clarence Douglas of Muskogee and R. L. Owen, Tams Bixby and J. W. Zeverly of Muskogee. Previously they had

made an inquiry as to the sentiment in both houses and the result was so encouraging that they resolved to make the attempt.

The amendment which it is purposed to offer to the Indian appropriation bill will provide merely that the surplus lands of the mixed bloods may be alienated at once. According to the provisions of the Five Tribes bill they may be alienated only in accordance with the terms of the treaties, and in this way it would require five years for all of these surplus lands to be alienable.

The white residents of Indian territory think that this would prove a serious detriment to the new State, since it would start off as a state of tenants because of the inability of the mixed bloods to sell any part of their land.

BILL HENDRIX SLAYS HIS FATHER-IN-LAW

There was reported by phone to the Ada office of U. S. Marshal that on Sunday afternoon near the hamlet of Hart Bill Hendrix shot and killed his father-in-law named Voss. Hendrix is an Indian well known in Ada. He used to stay here but recently moved out to his farm near Hart, some 20 miles west of Ada. His brother, Ed, was killed, it will be recalled, last summer by George Miller over at the Corner. The deceased is a white man.

The tragedy occurred just across the line, in the Pauls Valley district. Officers in that town were notified and left for

the place of the killing. It is reported that Hendrix will surrender to the officers, claiming to have done the act in self defense.

The 'old man lived alone about one hundred yards from Hendrix' house. Hendrix' place is four miles west of Hart. It is thought that family troubles were the origin of the tragedy. Through telephone communication with Hart the News was unable to secure any further details.

The rubber back covers are pronounced by experts to be the greatest thing yet invented for billiard and pool tables. Try them at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

FATAL SHOOTING AMONG FULLBLOODS AT AHLOSO

John Anderson, a full blood Indian, lies dead near Ahloso, six miles southeast of Ada, with two bullet holes through his body, one in the head and one in the trunk, each taking effect from the rear. He was killed about sundown Saturday. Chalis Harkins and son, Nelson, also full bloods, are in jail at Ada charged with the killing.

About ten o'clock Saturday night the Harkins men came to Ada and informed the U. S. Marshal's office of the tragedy. True to typical Indian taciturnity the information they gave was rather meagre. They deny having done the killing, claiming the deceased was shot rather by accident in the confusion of a general fusillade. The men accompanied Deputy Marshals Brents and Chapman back to the scene where Anderson was found in the condition above described—however he did not die until 4 a. m. Sunday. Under the circumstances the officers could do nothing less than take the father and son in custody and their preliminary trial is set for Wednesday morning.

From the somewhat meager and tangled reports these facts have been gleaned: Anderson was the guardian of a 14 year old Indian girl who was recently married to Nelson Harkins according to loose Indian rites. The matter had been aired in the commissioner's court here a few days ago, with the result, however, that the parties were discharged with a lecture on domestic morality by the judge. This trouble had engendered bad blood between members of the two families. It seems that on Saturday afternoon Anderson, together with Amiah McClean and Jim

Colbert, went to the house of Chalis Harkins, in the absence of the Harkins, and administered a severe beating to the girl, and discharged their gun promiscuously about the premises. Later the Harkins men returned and the other party retreated. It is not certain to what extent the Harkins pursued, but a considerable fusillade occurred about three hundred yards from the house, some 15 or 20 shots being fired, and Anderson fell wounded as above described.

At Sacred Heart.

Misses Olive Warren, Ada Warren, Minnie Couch, May Couch, Laura Scribner, Willie Scott, Ollie Lee and Myrtle Snell, Mesdames Barton and Bob Eaton, Messrs. Dock Couch, Jesse Warren, Baxter Fretwell, Jas Couch, Lee Gaar, Mr. Stall, Harry Sprague, C. McDonald C O Barton, Bob Eaton and Mr. Simmons went to Sacred Heart Sunday. They report a fine time. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the trip, carried full baskets and enjoyed a palatable dinner and supper. The occasion of the pilgrimage was the elaborate Catholic Easter service at the mission.

Dr. Browall Undergoes Operation

Dr. Faust is in receipt of a letter from Dr. Browall, now taking a special course of lectures in Chicago, which mentions that the latter a few days ago underwent an operation upon his injured arm. The accident severed the musculo spiral nerve which had produced a slight paralysis of the member. The doctor passed through the painful ordeal splendidly and is quite hopeful of having the soundness and vigor of his arm restored.

You do not know what real pleasure there is in billiard and pool playing until you have tried those tables at the Harris Hotel with rubber back covers. 24t 17

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank.

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500. Ada, Ind. Ter.

Otis B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

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Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

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ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

THE SEPARATE UNIONISTS THREATEN AN INJUNCTION

The Indian territory secessionists of the Farmers' Union are again giving trouble. They have a separate charter in this territory and, it is said, threaten to file an injunction against the activity of the Indian Union on this side of the line.

Trouble has brewed to the extent that President Daws has hurriedly called for a convention of delegates at Shawnee Tuesday to consider means to conciliate the secessionists and dispel the discord. In response to call a good number of delegates of Ada County Union assembled in Ada Monday morning and selected the following delegates to go to Shawnee. Homer Williams, O. W. Oliver, W. J. Jeffries and J. M. Caves.

Dr. G. A. Fauning of Brady, I. T., president of the separate Union, Dr. Lamay, publisher of the Union Review at Ardmore, and W. H. Murray of Tishomingo, are the leaders of the secession movement. Rev. J. M. Caves, lecturer for Indian Union, when seen by the News' reporter, felt confident that the present friction is of little importance and can easily be overcome.

MOST HOMICIDAL NATION.

The United States Is Said to Have That Unenviable Distinction.

Says the Philadelphia Record: According to the unofficial statistics gathered in 1906, as in previous years by the Chicago Tribune there were 3,212 homicides committed in the United States during the twelvemonth just ended. This country remains on the bad eminence it has long occupied in the history of crime, indeed, we have increased our lead for the number of homicides was greater by 349 in 1906 than it was in the previous year. The record constitutes a shocking indictment.

With the single exception of the Italians, the American people are the most homicidal nation in the civilized world. In fact, we are running neck and neck with Italy with respect to the ratio of violent crimes resulting in death. In the latter country the homicides number 105 per million of inhabitants per year in this country last year the ratio was 115 per million.

A comparison with the criminal statistics of other leading nations will serve to emphasize the indictment and make it positively terrifying. Thus the annual average ratio of homicides to population is 13 per million to Germany, 19 per million in France and 27 per million in the United Kingdom.

One reason for these frightful conditions is the laxity of the administration of the law, therefore, murder and manslaughter are four times as frequent in this country as in England, Scotland and Wales and nine times as frequent as in criminal law in this country. In England one out of four homicides is convicted of murder and pays the extreme penalty for his crime. Moreover, justice is not only reasonably sure, but swift. The legal executions in this country numbered 133 last year, which comparatively to a total of 3,212 homicides is an almost insignificant proportion, and everybody is familiar with the truth that criminal justice in the United States has been of lead. The other main reason for the appalling frequency of murder in this country is the prevalent habit of carrying concealed firearms. The ready pistol makes murder easy. Restriction of the sale of deadly weapons is an urgently needed reform.

Imports in 1905.

The total appraised value of merchandise handled by Appraiser Whitehead of the United States customs office at New York last year was \$705,911,497, an increase of \$72,500,000 over 1904, according to a statement. The chief lines of foreign merchandise and their appraised values were: Sugar, \$71,000,000; wool and woolen goods, \$54,000,000; coffee and cocoa, \$30,000,000; precious stones and pearls, \$37,000,000; cigars and tobacco, \$15,000,000; wines and liquors, \$11,000,000, and 1,864 automobiles, valued at \$4,900,000.

THE VERY FIRST MATCH.

Invented by John Walker, an English Druggist, in the Year 1827.

In the nineteenth century—the century in which so many wonderful things were done—the fourth step in the development of the match was taken. In 1827, writes S. E. Forman, in "Stories of Useful Inventions," in St. Nicholas, John Walker, a druggist in a small English town, tipped a splint with sulphur, chlorate of potash, and sulphid of antimony, and rubbed it on sandpaper, and it burst into flame. The druggist had discovered the first friction-chemical match, the kind we use to-day. It is called friction-chemical because it is made by mixing certain chemicals together and rubbing them. Although Walker's match did not require the bottle of acid, it nevertheless was not a good one. It could be lighted only by hard rubbing, and it sputtered and threw fire in all directions. In a few years, however, phosphorus was substituted on the tip for antimony, and the change worked wonders. The match could now be lighted with very little rubbing, and it was no longer necessary to have sandpaper upon which to rub it. It would ignite when rubbed on any dry surface, and there was no longer any sputtering. This was the phosphorus match, the match with which we are so familiar.

After the invention of the easily lighted phosphorus match there was no longer use for the dip-splint or the strike-a-light. The old methods of getting a blaze were gradually laid aside and forgotten. The first phosphorus matches were sold at 25 cents a block—a block containing 140 matches—and they were used by but few. Now a hundred matches can be bought for a cent. It is said that in the United States we use about 150,000,000 matches a year. This, on an average, is about five matches a day for every person.

MEAN UP-STATE MAN.

Gave Children Some Pennies Not to Eat, Then Stole the Pennies from Them.

"Talk about meanness," said a man from the northern part of the county as he dropped into police headquarters, relates the Birmingham (N. Y.) Press. "I believe that we have a man up in our village who is about the limit. The instance which I am about to relate I positively know to be true, for I worked for the man for several months and boarded at his home.

"He had two children and did not seem to care whether they had anything to eat or not. The man was well off financially, but did not like to pay out money for the support of the children. Night after night I have known the man to give each of the children a penny to go to bed without their supper, and then in the morning he would make them give the penny up before they had their breakfast.

"One morning the children came down stairs and said that they had lost their pennies. The father seemed to be infuriated, but I think that it was only put on. He demanded the money before the children could have their breakfasts and when they did not produce the money he whipped them both and made them go without their morning meal. I think that he stole the money after they had gone to bed."

DOCTORS WHO DIE EARLY.

The Principal Cause Is Said to Be Excessive Nervous Expenditure in Practice.

The diseases which claim the most victims among physicians relatively to all males are gout and diabetes, and there is a high relative mortality from diseases of the nervous system, circulatory system and kidneys says American Medicine.

From the nature of his habits the physician is not subject to accidents, and though he is brought into contact with infection to a greater extent than other men, his preventive means are successful and his mortality from infection is very low. Freedom from prolonged muscular strains and high blood tension apparently saves him from arteriosclerosis, but suicide claims many, and so do the drug habits acquired by the nervously exhausted. It has been said that three fourths of French morphine users are physicians.

The cause of the physician's early death is evidently the excessive nervous expenditure, insufficient rest and defective nutrition, inseparable from his calling, with its broken and restricted sleep, irregular hours of work rest and meals, the worry when lives depend upon his judgment and the lack of a day of complete relaxation in each week. The physician who sees his patients every day in the week, month after month and cannot learn to forget them when he goes home, merely burns the candle at both ends. He violates the law obeyed by every other animal, that there shall be short periods of moderate exertion interrupted by longer periods of rest when repairs are made. It is not too much work as a rule, but scattered work, which prevents rest.

Glass Dressing for Wounds.

The substitution of glass for lint in dressing certain kinds of wounds is the curious suggestion made by Dr. J. L. A. Aymard, M. R. C. S. Dr. Aymard describes an experiment with the new dressing which he himself undertook at Johannesburg hospital. After obtaining a piece of thick window glass, the edges of which were ground on an ordinary grindstone, he smeared it with carbolic oil and used it on a patient instead of lint. The wound, he says, subsequently healed up entirely, and will leave no trace of a scar. Two other cases, Dr. Aymard has treated with watch-glasses, the results being equally satisfactory.



TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.



TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis, Houston, Kansas City, Dallas, Junction City, Fort Worth, Oklahoma City, San Antonio, Galveston, in Texas, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Cheap Rates to California.

The Frisco, beginning April 25th and continuing to May 5th will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco and Los Angeles, California, at the low rate of one first class fare for the round trip. Account: Imperial Council Ancient Arabic Order: Nobles of the Mystic Shrine convention, National Congress of Mothers.

Tickets limited to July 31st. You can have your choice of routes, going one way and returning another. You can stop at all principal points of interest and to make side trips. Tickets also routed in one direction via Portland, Oregon, with an additional small charge. Rate open to everybody.

For full information see the Frisco agent or address.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.



Cheap Rates to New Orleans

For The

U. C. V. Reunion

On April 22d and 24th round trip tickets will be sold to New Orleans at exceptionally low rates.

Ada, \$12.40

Tickets good until May 7th.

April is a delightful month in New Orleans. It is a city of unique and picturesque interest. The low rates enable you to make the trip at a very small outlay.

If you're thinking of going to New Orleans see the nearest M. K. & T. R'y agent for full particulars.

W. S. ST. GEORGE, General Passenger & Ticket Agt. Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

FOLDING GO-CART

(Like Cut) ONLY

\$6.50

\$1.00 Down
Balance 50c per week

A. R. SUGG & CO.
WEST MAIN



Attention Smokers!

For a Nice Cool Smoke
Try "Stickney's Trade Mark, and 'New Tariff' Cigars.

THE BEST 5c SMOKE IN THE CITY.

For Sale By

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.



EGGS FOR SALE!

Have for sale Eggs from the famous D. C. Bull Orpington Chickens. These birds are the best all purpose fowls. They equal the Leghorns as layers and far exceed the Plymouth Rock as a table fowl. Price reasonable. Guaranteed fertile

T. R. HILL, Box 473, Ada, I. T.

YOUR ATTENTION

Is Cordially Invited to Our New Line of Spring Mattings

Some odd specialties in Japanese designs and best Chinas. Our line of Linoleums, all widths, is better than ever. Your special attention is called to our beautiful designs in Wilton Velvets and Axminster goods, both Oriental and Floral patterns of Art Squares. Also Druggists in Ingrains.

Ostermoor Mattresses and other cotton mattresses always in stock.

Don't overlook our line of Furniture, which is always the best and most complete stock in town.

We also carry a full line of Caskets and Coffins and do first class Embalming.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

W. C. DUNCAN.

LOCAL NEWS

Barbecue meat at Tobins. 3t 19
W. T. Martin left for Coalgate.
Subscribe for the News.

The latest styles at Chitwood's, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5t
Prof. J. H. Cabeen was in the city today from Oitra.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279
S. R. Hawkins departed for Holdenville last afternoon.

W. G. Cummings, the tailor, spent Sunday in Roff.

B. H. Epperson was in Stonewall on legal business.

Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley & Biles building. Phone No. 1. 283 tf

John P. Crawford was in Ah-lon on legal business.

We have just received an elegant line of Seward's candies. Try them. Model Bakery. tf 15
E. L. Steed departed this afternoon for Wetumka on business.

Dave Jackson went south on the Katy.

Just what your system needs, pie plant at Tobins. 3t 19
Ray Tidwell spent Sunday night in Konowa.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

W. C. Duncan left on noon Katy for Tupelo.

For an up-to-date tailor made suit see Chitwood, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5 tf

E. P. Meigs and Joe Winn were in Stonewall today.

Standard size billiard and pool tables, the only ones in the city, at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

Mrs. Alton Kile returned home to Stonewall, having spent Sunday with the family of T. B. Kile.

All kinds of sweet music at the Harris Hotel billiard parlor tonight. 24t 17

J. H. Collins and Dr. B. F. Sullivan returned to Stonewall after spending Sunday in the city.

Make your wants known to Duffal & Dodson, Groceries and Feed. Phone 92. tf 312

J. M. Caves of Roff was in Ada today between trains enroute to Shawnee to attend state meeting of Farmers' Union at that place.

WANTED:—A neat, furnished, three or four room residence to rent. Enquire at News office. 3t 19

J. M. Hoard of Denton, Texas, who has been visiting his son, J. M. Hoard, Jr., returned home Saturday night.

Grand music on the eighteen hundred dollar orchestral at the Harris Hotel billiard parlors every night. 24t 17

Tom Hope, J. E. Bills, Ed Gwinn and John McKinley spent Saturday night on Boggy, eight miles south, fishing. They report a good time and an abundance of fish.

All the new songs on Edison's latest improved phonograph with Gold Medal records at the Harris Hotel billiard parlors. 24t 17

H. W. Mize, formerly of Roff, now a prominent drug store man in Hickory, was in Ada today and gave the News a pleasant call.

If you want something that is better than the other fellow carries, call for Fletcher's candies. Model Bakery. tf 15

Mrs. Wise of Francis was in the city between trains enroute home from Konawa, where she spent Easter.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

Subscribe for The News.

Try the News for job work.

T. L. Rippey and family went out fishing today.

Mrs. A. H. Chapman is able to be out after two weeks' illness.

Mrs. Jake Mans is reported better today.

Geo. S. Frierson went to Konawa.

LOST:—On south side Broadway between 18th and 14th large gold ring. 3t 21

Tom Webb of Little Rock, Ark., is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. A. Guest.

Sid Maddux and A. P. Rhea of Sasakwa spent Sunday in the city.

Wedding invitations—late styles—turned out at the News office. tf

Mrs. Busby of Francis was in Ada today, enroute home from Konawa where she spent Easter.

Attorney R. C. Roland was in Ada today. He goes to Francis tonight.

WANTED:—A couple of Adv. men, or men of ability. G. E. Walker, Byrd Hotel. 1t

G. B. Gay, manager of the big sale on at Reed & Harrison's, spent Sunday with home folks at Ft. Worth, returning this morning.

Parties calling at the Peerless Portrait Studio on South Broadway and finding the door locked will take it for granted that they are out making views for the News' handsome souvenir album. They will not remain out long at a time however, and ask that you wait a few minutes or call again. tf 21

Flour! Flour!!

The "Beatrice (Nebraska) Star" is a lovely flour for bread and pastry—chicken feed, etc., all at City Corn Mill, Ada, I. T. 18 5t

Notice.

All Butcher shops will close after May 1st, on Sundays, at 9:00 o'clock and open no more during the day. 15t 19

A Christian Business Man.

Mr. Duke from Dallas, Texas, is in the city. Bro. Duke is one of Texas' most prosperous business men, having a number of retail stores. Mr. Duke is one of those men who places God above business. He is taking an active interest in the revival just begun at the Baptist church.

Masons Arriving.

Masons from different points in the two territories began arriving in Ada Monday afternoon, preparatory to the big three days' meeting which begins Tuesday. Among the prominent arrivals were noted Hon. Frank Sprolows of Durant, Dr. D. M. Hailey of McAlester, and Mr. Murrow of Atoka.

Meeting of Fire Co.

A meeting of the Ada Fire company is hereby called for Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock, at the News building. The purpose of the meeting is the annual election of officers and the transaction of any other appropriate business. All members are urged to remember the hour and be on hand promptly. 3t 21

Otis B. Weaver,
Asst. Chief Fire Dept.

A Monster Mortgage.

Deputy U. S. Clerk Constant has received for record a mortgage of mammoth proportions. The instrument is in the form of a book, with 105 good sized pages. Thereby the M. K. & T. Ry. Co. mortgages to the N. Y. Trust Co. et al, generally all its properties in Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, as security for \$20,000,000. The document purports to have been executed Jan. 1, 1906, and the last installment of the loan is due in the year 1936. The recording fee will be about \$32.50. The instrument, of course, is being recorded in all the offices throughout the territory traversed by the M. K. & T. system.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. For Sale by G. M. Ramsey, Druggist.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D.S.
Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVE RST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

LOST:—A small gold clasp pin, emblematic Texas State flag with word "Texas" written across. \$10.00 reward will be paid for pin. Return to News office. tf 15

FOR RENT:—Suite of office rooms in Henley & Biles building. tf 9
J. A. Biles.

Prisoners Had to Swarm.

The local jail became so full that it became advisable Monday morning for the officers to arrange for a swarm to the Ardmore prison. Accordingly Officers Cummings and Chapman escorted thither Jess Aikens, Newt. Foster, Bob Jones, J. I. Wright and Frohman Perry. The first four are held on liquor charges. Perry is accused of having, last summer, stolen a horse from T. W. Ingram near Stonewall. He was arrested near Ada a few days ago and was given a preliminary hearing in U. S. Commissioner's court last Saturday afternoon, which resulted in his being held to await the action of the grand jury.

Human Blood Marks

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bac, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I had severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since." It cures Hemorrhages, Chronic Coughs, Settled Colds and Bronchitis, and is the only known cure for Weak Lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by G. M. Ramsey and Dr. F. Z. Holley, Druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Is the Moon Inhabited

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, general debility and female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by G. M. Ramsey and Dr. F. Z. Holley Druggists. Price only 50c.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate gland. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rock Poat, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." Sold by G. M. Ramsey, Druggist.

Will Interest Many.

Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure kidney and bladder disease in every form and will build up and strengthen these organs and they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken in time.

FOR SALE BY G. M. Ramsey.

Doctors Endorse It.

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. Physicians here prescribe it and persons who once use it will have no other. Sold by G. M. Ramsey Druggist."

Subscribe for the News.

The Criminal Chronicle.

The atmosphere about the court house is so full since Saturday of high and bloody crimes that the smaller and more prosaic ones, like whiskey peddling, will scarcely secure the public's attention. However, Deputy Marshal Cummings and Constable Morris went out Sunday night on the war path against bootleggers. In the railroad camps near Center they lay for a suspect. Soon they caught him on his way to his tent with a gunny sack of booze of the "Old Crow" variety. The man now languishes in jail and answers to the name Jess Carrar.

Last Saturday Officer Chapman at the place of Perry Lanham near Center, took into custody one Leland Morrow, who is wanted at Durant on a charge of seduction. Office Deputy Sexton from that place came up Sunday and took the prisoner back to Durant.

M. K. T. Special

Round trip rates From Ada, I. T.:
Los Angeles, Cal., April 25 to May 5, \$50.
St. Paul, Minn., May 28 to 31, \$26.85.
San Francisco, Cal., June 25 to July 7, \$52.
Mexico City, Mexico, June 25 to July 7, \$40.
Mexico City, Mexico, April 25 to May 5, \$38.
Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10 to 15, \$24.85.



C. F. Orchard,
Agent.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office.

FOR NICE, CLEAN BEDS

25c and 50c
Stop at

The Weir Rooming House

(Formerly Hastings House)
Main street. Renovated and rearranged throughout.
Mrs. M. E. Weir, Prop.

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor
Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

J. B. TOLBERT
Abstract, Insurance, Loan Co.

Solicit a part of your business. They will make you an abstract of title, write your fire insurance, deeds, mortgages, or leases. Also do notary work. There is not a firm in town that will appreciate your business more than they will.

Rollow Bldg., Ada, I. T.

USE BIG G
Is a 10 day, Guaranteed cure for gonorrhea, venereal disease, and all other blood poisons. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CHICAGO, ILL. U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G for gonorrhea, discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

HENRY M. FURMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building.
C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS
Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

W. H. L. Campbell Joel Terrell

CAMPBELL & TERRELL
Attorneys-at-law
Practice in all Courts
Ada I. T.

CITY BARBER SHOP.
D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

More Convenience
When in need of anything in the
Sewing Machine or Organ-Line
Phone No. 1259
Crating and Boxing a Specialty.
LEE SMITH.
West Main Street, Ada, I. T.

\$2.00 PER LEG
(Seats Thrown in)

That is what we are charging for the swellest things in Spring Pants
We have them also as high as \$10.00 per pair, and over 200 styles to choose from.
Our Spring Suits
Are cut to measure in the proper style, superbly finished, fit and wear guaranteed. You'll be surprised at the small price we ask for well suits \$13.50 and up.

NASH, The Tailor.

Ada Opera House
ONE NIGHT ONLY
MONDAY, APRIL 16,
Woods and Thompson Present
the Dramatic Event of the Season
"A Struggle for Gold"
Most Beautiful Scenery ever Exhibited on Any Stage.
6 - BIG SPECIALTIES - 6
Positively guaranteed to be the best attraction of its kind on the road. Money refunded if not as represented.

THE NICKEL STORE

Solicits a share of your trade. We do not claim that our store is the biggest in the city, but we do claim to have the best assorted stock in our line. Everything imaginable in HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND KITCHEN SUPPLIES.

Good Dinner Ware and China

English royal porcelain, white and embossed, fine goods.
Handled cups and saucers, a set 50c
Dinner plates of the same to match, set 50c

Special Water Tumbler Sale

Flint tumblers, ground bottoms, set of 6 for 25c
Fine thin blown glasses, each 5c
Heavy ice tea or hotel goblets, set 39c
Lemonade glasses, extra heavy, 14-oz size, per dozen 98c

Spoons, Knives and Forks

Rodgers nickel silver tablespoons, per set 64c
Rodgers nickel silver teaspoons, per set 34c
Rodgers nickel silver knives and forks, set \$2.98
Steel knives and forks, 44c, 50c, and 64c a set
Bone handle knives and forks, 75c, 89c and \$1.15

Lamp Chimney Specials

No. 1 flint chimneys, 3 for 10c
No. 2 flint chimneys, 5c each
No. 1 and 2 fancy engraved chimneys, costs you 10c
No. 1 brass burner, a good one, 5c
No. 2 brass burner, of the same, only 10c

Writing Materials and Etc.

A lot of fine ink tablets, each 5c
Long wallet flap envelope, the usual 10c kind, for 5c a package
Box paper, the popular new styles, 10c, 14c, 25c and 34c
Croquet sets, 4-ball sets, 59c. 8-ball set \$1.15
Bamboo fishing poles, 14 feet costs you 10c
Furnished fishing lines, 1c, 5c, and 10c
Base ball mitts, 25c, 34c, 49c, 64c and 89c

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.
Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.
2 boxes best Bag Blue. Box 1000 matches.
Bottle Best Vaseline.
Handy kitchen knife.
2 mouse traps.
1 card good pearl buttons
2 glass nest eggs.
Big piece table glassware
5 yds lace shelf paper.
4-qt tin milk pan.
1-qt covered bucket.
Good strong fire shovel.
Good scrub brush.

Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness. Cash; no credit to anyone.
Soliciting your business I am yours truly,

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street (third door west of Rollow's corner.)

Phone 77.

WHAT'S THE USE?

Don't coddle up a woe. Don't think about your foe.
What's the use?
It only makes you worry and keeps you in a flurry.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your wrong. It makes it last too long.
What's the use?
It only gives you pain and suffering again.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your disaster. It makes the tears flow faster.
What's the use?
It only keeps you weeping and hinders you from sleeping.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your mishap. It's only one more rap.
What's the use?
It only can annoy and your peace of mind destroy.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your affliction. It only causes friction.
What's the use?
It opens an old sore and worries you the more.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your sorrow. Trouble you only borrow.
What's the use?
It only makes you sad and sore and glum and mad.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

The Dream and the Reality.

THE great ocean liner had entered Southampton docks hard upon sunset, too late to enable him to reach her that night.

A thousand times during the long journey from the South American State in which he had spent his exile, Mansfield had read her letter. He not only knew the wording backwards, but he had fully succeeded in shaping the rather prim phrases to the white heat of his own ideals.

She recorded the death of her husband; and how could he expect so noble a woman as Coralie to regard that event as he did? The late Mr. Brooke ought to have died ten years earlier; indeed, he ought never to have lived. No doubt, he had treated her kindly, although he could never have understood her.

Worldly parents had persuaded her to marry the fellow. Mansfield had long ago accepted the inevitable, though at the time life had been robbed of all sweetness for him and the future without her had seemed entirely void.

He had never reproached her. He had replied in simple, manly words to her hysterical letter announcing the parental decision. True, he had urged her to defy conventions and to face possible poverty with him. Coralie replied that such was her overwhelming desire, but that her sense of duty held her bound as in chains.

Thus they had drifted apart—she marrying Brooke, he seeking distraction in South America, starting life anew, shaking the dust of civilization from his feet. A very ordinary affair, you will perceive.

But the death of Brooke had changed for Mansfield the gray hue of life. In those ten years of strenuous work he had grown moderately rich. No other woman had ever attracted him for an hour, except one or two who recalled some memory of Coralie.

Then the craze for motoring set in, and Brooke obligingly broke his neck on a dangerous hill. Mansfield read of the accident in an old newspaper, but exactly twelve months elapsed before Coralie wrote to him herself.

She wrote guardedly, but he read between the lines of her conventionality—or fancied that he did. Leaving his affairs in the hands of a friend, Mansfield at once started for England.

Next morning the early train from Southampton brought him to the nearest town by 8 o'clock, and thence he drove to Eggborough in a fly. He had shaved off his beard on the previous night. Also he had sent her a telegram. About 8.30 a. m. the fly entered the village. Mansfield's heart beat fast.

The village was wholly strange to him, but he knew that she lived in a house called "The Laurels," and thither the cabman had been directed to drive. It may have been 8.45 when the cab stopped at the door of a prim cottage drive, flanked at mathematically exact intervals by prim shrubs. A solemn butler, looking unaffectedly hostile, opened the door.

"Mrs. Brooke at home?" gasped Mansfield.

"Mrs. Brooke does not breakfast till 9.30," was the chilling reply.

"I—I'm an old friend," said Mansfield. "I'll wait."

"I will take your card up if the business is urgent," said the butler.

Mansfield affected to search for his card. He had long ceased to use such things, but the butler, he felt, would not have condoned such a breach of fashion.

"I have no card with me," he explained. "Say Herbert Mansfield."

"The mistress never receives in the morning," objected the butler.

"The 'at home' days are the second and fourth Tuesdays, between 4 and 6 p. m."

Mansfield took a half crown piece from his pocket and the butler yielded.

"Well, sir, if you'll wait in the cab for a few minutes, I'll send your name up," he said.

After a long delay the butler returned.

"The mistress will see you, sir, in half an hour, unless you prefer to return to luncheon."

The message chilled him, but to postpone the meeting till luncheon time was unthinkable. He followed the butler to a large drawing room, and was left alone with yesterday's paper and a view of the prim front garden.

The room was crowded with furniture, nick-nacks, framed photographs, frail tables, footstools and fully draped statues. Some anemic water color

Mansfield seated himself at the table—their place had been laid many feet apart—and tried manfully to eat the food prepared for him. She, sitting at the head of the table, behind a barricade of jugs and plated ware, talked on incessantly. It required some effort on his part to follow what she said.

The human interest was wholly lacking until, at the close of the meal, she blundered upon something which gave him the clew to his disillusionment.

"Mrs. Huntley?" he said, "I seem to remember that name. Is she a friend of yours?"

"Oh, no," she answered plaintively; "a mere acquaintance. I don't get on with women, as you may remember."

"I remember," he said; "but I supposed you would outgrow that little prejudice."

"Women are so jealous and spiteful to their own sex," she replied, with an air of profundity.

He remembered that she had expressed the same generality in the very same words at the age of twenty. It dawned upon him that Coralie's mind had aged as little as her body.

"You have not changed at all," he said, wistfully, as he looked at the foolish, girlish face above the barricade of jugs.

"I'm so glad you think so," she said, and a slight blush confirmed her pleasure. "But perhaps you only say it as a compliment, Herbert?" she added, softly.

"No," said Mansfield; "it is the literal truth."

Half an hour later he caught a train to Southampton. Coralie never fully understood why he returned to South America.—London Sketch.

The Trained Nurse.

The girl who is slovenly about her person or her clothes need not waste money for car fare to the city where the hospital school is located. Unadorned clips the wings of a probationer as quickly as a physical defect. The strong, straight limbed, full chested girl who carries herself well, and whose skin is clear and well kept, whose clothes are immaculate, whose every movement is alert, is the girl the superintendent is looking for.

The girl that is given to violent quarrels is not fitted for this work. The trained nurse must be self-contained to the point of being secretive. She must study the art of keeping to herself and her work. Neither is the training school for nurses the place for the high-strung, emotional girl who overestimates her importance. The path which leads to a diploma holds for you absolute self-effacement. You are but part, and a very small part, of that of the great hospital system with which you have cast your lot. Your personality is merged into but one word—"Duty."—Woman's Home Companion.

Man vs. Bear.

The lunch counter man walked in, took his usual place, and gave his customary order. "Pine day, gentlemen," he said gaily. "I've got a pepper for you to-day. See what'll guess first. Why is a man like beef?"

"Always wined," panted the waiter, slapping down the portion before him.

"And wanted worst when it can't be had at all, added a young man who had several maiden aunts, and whose recollections of the strike menu were vivid.

"Generally tough" growled a man with his elbows in the air as he struggled valiantly with a refractory stew.

"Often gets too much done," ventured the dude, hunting in all his pockets for a coin to match his check.

"Variable in price," offered the politician.

"Greatly improved by a good roast," laughed a stout farmer who was rapidly disposing of a huge red slice.

"Very ingenious, gentlemen, all of your answers, but not quite right. My answer is a good one—'roast steak, or man—is very rare.'—Miss M. C. Kittredge, in Lippincott's.

One Way Round.

An old man who sells produce in the towns near Lowell, Mass., has his share of the best kind of wit—the unexpected. Not long ago, according to a writer in the Lowell Citizen, he delivered a pair of dressed chickens to one of his customers. She was in the kitchen when he brought them in, and, woman-like, shivered a little when she saw the headless fowls.

"I should think you'd simply hate to cut off the heads of those innocent chickens!" she exclaimed, involuntarily.

"I do," replied the old man, "and so I never do it. I manage to get round it."

"How?" the housewife demanded, with eager interest. "The heads of these chickens are gone."

"Oh, yes," said the old man, cheerfully. "I chopped the chickens off."

Degraded Animal Performers.

Performing lions and tigers ought to be abolished. Performing seals do not matter; they do not injure any ideal, they merely surprise and delight. But the lions and the tigers—the king of beasts and the terrible ravenner of the forest—these we are accustomed to think of with respect and awe, and it is wrong and theatrical to make them jump through hoops and ride on a saw.—London Sphere.

Scuttled by Muskrats.

The steamer Swan sank at her pier here as a result of a leak caused by muskrats. The rodents gnawed a hole through the hull near the water line, and the boat settled until she rested on the bottom.

The craft was successfully raised with the assistance of a tug, whose pumps were employed. The muskrats that caused the trouble were killed.—Portland-Oregonian.

The coffee crop of Sumatra has become almost equal to that of Java.

The raiding of a St. Petersburg bomb factory indicates a disposition to harass and annoy the leading Russian industry.

President Castro's proposal to test the Monroe Doctrine reminds us somehow of the boy's unfortunate desire to see if it was loaded.

A new sleeping car has been invented, but what we want most of all is an automatic porter that will brush you off without demanding twenty-five cents.

If Dr. Wiley really thinks that eating a good many cranberries shortens life he ought to read a few of the inscriptions on the gravestones in the burying grounds down on Cape Cod, suggests the Boston Globe.

"Tabloid education" is the satirical term that has been applied to the easy handbooks and the cramming system of instruction that fits a student to pass an examination on the minimum of knowledge and the minimum of work. Now President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, has coined a new term for the same thing—"baled lay education."

Our long disused or imperfectly used inland waterways seem to be again coming into favor. The Carnegie Company proposes to construct steel barges of 1500 tons each for the shipment of its products on the rivers south and southwest of Pittsburgh. One steamboat, it is estimated, will be able to tow ten barges, making a total cargo of 15,000 tons for a single tow.

Automobiles have not impaired the popularity of horse racing. Last year the various racing associations paid out close to \$5,500,000 in purses, although many of the tracks in the Middle West were closed. Thirty six regular associations and jockey clubs had meetings, at which there were 3896 races. Six furlongs was the favorite distance, closely followed by one mile, and there were 337 steeplechases.

In 1904 during a drought in Silesia the woods caught fire from locomotive sparks and great destruction followed of forests belonging partly to individuals and partly to the Prussian Government. The amount paid by the railroad department for damages was \$1,500,000, but it received \$325,000 for what was left standing after the fire. The most notable fact in the matter is that all claims were settled without litigation.

President Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank, of New York, thinks the recent monetary stringency was not chargeable to our currency system. He says the country has been expanding, developing and speculating faster than its liquid capital increased, "and the recent financial flurry was more a question of capital than of currency." Still, the immediate demand was for currency, and it was not so easily met under our laws as it would have been in Canada or Germany.

The Rev. I. H. Whiton, associate editor of the Outlook, addressing an assemblage of prominent Congregational ministers at the Northern New Jersey Conference, at Asbury Park, on "Morality, Real and Unreal," said: "Conventuality, cloaked in the guise of thrift and business ability, is seldom heard of from the pulpit and no member was ever reprimanded for it by his pastor, although covetousness is morality's greatest modern enemy." Editor Whiton's exposition provoked the ministers to instant controversy and there was a long discussion of his conclusions.

The rice that comes on the American table looks mushy; the grains seem all mashed together, instead of being distinct and large, observes Country Life in America. The trouble (sometimes due to the cooking) is usually explained by the statement that our rice is of inferior quality, though there is no better rice in the world than our Louisiana and Texas article; the grains are large, firm and nutty. The fact is, our public won't buy any rice unless the grains shine and glisten. Consequently the first thing the miller does is to put his rice crop through a course of polishing, by which the covering of the kernel is rubbed off, and at the same time the most nutritive part. The result is that he gets a beautiful, almost sparkling, grain, which sells well; but inasmuch as the covering has been removed, the grains when cooked lose their identity and become a mush. "Polished rice" is a peculiarity of America. The public can procure the unpolished rice if they will insist on the grocer getting it for them, for "polishing" is an extra process which the miller will be glad to abandon.



WHY?
Why, muvver, why?
Did God pin the stars up so tight in the sky?
Why did the cow jump right over the moon?
An' why did the dish run away with the spoon?
'Cause didn't he like it to see the cow fly?
Why, muvver, why?

Why, muvver, why?
Can't little boys jump to the moon if they try?
An' why can't they swim just like fishes an' fishes?
An' why does the live little birdies have wings?
An' live little boys have to wait till they die?
Why, muvver, why?

Why, muvver, why?
Was all of those blackbirds all baked in a pie?
Why couldn't we have one if I should say, "Please?"
An' why does it worry when little boys tease?
An' why can't fings never be now—but bimeby?
Why, muvver, why?

Why, muvver, why?
Does little boys' froats always ache when they cry?
An' why does it stop when they're cuddled up close?
An' what does the sand man do days, do you s'pose?
An' why do you fink he'll soon be comin' by?
—Ethel M. Kelley, in Century.

HE DID WHAT HE COULD.

It was a bitter morning in the depth of an intensely severe winter, and some hundreds of poor children were gathered outside a very large hall, waiting expectantly for the moment when the opened door would admit them to the usual Sunday free breakfast. Sleet was falling, an icy wind blew from the north and the poor little waifs shivered as they waited.

One tiny little girl, with face and arms pinched with cold as well as hunger, stood moving her bare feet about in the vain endeavor to instill some warmth into them. With grace surely equal to that of Raleigh spreading his cloak before Elizabeth, a ragged urchin near, pulled off his tattered cap, and laying it down, bade the girl stand in it that her feet might at least be protected from the icy stones.—Belfast Witness.

"ROVER'S DOG."

Rover is a red setter, and he usually lies on the front porch. He does not like other dogs, and if they stop at the gate or poke their noses through the fence Rover runs down and barks fiercely at them.

One day Philip was looking out of the window, and he saw a very small black dog crawl under the gate. Rover was on the porch and lifted his head, but did not even growl as the little dog trotted up the path. The little dog went directly past Rover, and came up to the window where Philip stood, and put his little paws against the glass and whined.

"O mamma," called Philip, "come and see this little black dog!"

Mamma came and looked out. "We must send it right away," she said, and shooed the little dog off the porch and out of the yard. Rover did not growl. He looked quite indifferent as if it was no concern of his.

When Philip went into the back yard to play that afternoon he found the little black dog was there, and sharing Rover's dinner. Rover did not seem to take any notice of the strange little dog. Philip drove the little dog out of the back yard, and Rover went back to the front porch.

When papa came home at night the little black dog was sitting beside Rover. Papa drove him away, but he would not go farther than the gate.

The next morning he was back again and shared Rover's breakfast, and when Rover went to the porch for his morning nap, the little black dog stationed himself at the gate, looking very smart and alert. He barked at every dog which ventured near, and barked at peddlers, looking over his shoulder at Rover now and then, as if to say, "See what a help I am, doing all your talking for you!" and Rover "whoofed" approvingly and took his ease while the new friend whisked busily about full of importance, and so after a few days the family decided that the little black dog had come to stay, and mamma named him "Blackie." He followed Rover everywhere, and papa said that he believed Rover had decided to keep the dog himself, as an assistant, and after that the little fellow was known by the whole family as "Rover's dog."—Alice Turner Curtis, in the Youth's Companion.

A MORNING CALL.

When the Revolutionary War was over, and there was no more fighting to do, my grandfather's great-grandfather came up into the State of Maine, among the forests of tall pine, to make a home. Maine was all woods then—no roads at all; only a blazed trail through the forest.

When greatest grandma wanted to go to the nearest neighbors, she had to ride horseback along this blazed "trail," this hacked line of trees.

Afterwards a road was made, and then greatest grandma rode in a cart drawn by two oxen. These oxen came in a sailing vessel from Massachusetts, and when they were being landed, one of the oxen was so frightened that he jumped overboard and swam down the river some distance before they got him ashore. The wheels of the ox-cart were just great, round, solid pieces sawed off a big log, and they jolted dreadfully over the rocks and stumps in the new road.

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You can see how wild the State of Maine was in those early days. Well, one morning, greatest grandma got up early and went out to his work, leaving the door open. Greatest grandma and her little boy were still asleep in the bed.

The house was made of logs, with a bark roof, and was only one story high; it had two rooms, and one of these was the bedroom where greatest grandma and her little boy were sleeping.

By-and-by, along through the woods came a small brown bear walking; and seeing the door open, he walked on and came into the house.

By-and-by, he wandered into the bedroom, and after looking about curiously, he came up to the bed and put his two broad fore paws right on the front edge, and gazed at greatest grandma and her little boy. He was a young bear, and quite thin and hollow from his winter's sleep in a hollow tree. He stood and looked at the two in the bed several minutes in a very inquisitive manner.

By this time greatest grandma and her little boy were broad awake, you may believe, but they didn't dare to move or to make a sound. Greatest grandma saw the bear's inquisitive face and his sharp teeth and bright eyes through her closed lashes, but she didn't stir.

The bear stared a moment or two longer at the pair lying there in bed; then he took his paws down, walked out of the house, and disappeared among the trees, and greatest grandma and her little boy never saw him again.

You need not be alarmed. That bear was dead long ago. His "morning call" was made generations ago, before any of the little children of to-day were born—more than a hundred years ago. All the bears of that day have been dead for more than a century.

Greatest grandma's little boy used to like to hear her talk about this one. And he always used to say, after greatest grandma had described his sharp teeth and his keen eyes, "But he was a good bear, wasn't he, not to touch us?"—Alice M. Farrington, in Little Folks.

RAGGLES.

Raggles was only a scrubby little Indian pony. His owner had evidently considered him of no use, and had cruelly turned him loose on the bare prairie to shift for himself.

He was a sorry looking little fellow as he stood one morning at the gate to Mr. Hudson's large cattle ranch, in Western Kansas, shivering in the wind, and looking with a wistful gaze at the sleek, fat ponies inside.

Mr. Hudson noticed him and started to drive him away. But his little daughter Lillian said: "Let him in, papa; he looks so hungry." Mr. Hudson opened the gate, and the pony walked in just as if it were his home.

Mr. Hudson made inquiries, but no one knew anything about him; and as no owner ever came to claim him, Lillian claimed him as her special property, and named him Raggles on account of his long, tangled mane and tail.

He was a docile little creature, unlike the rest of the ponies on the farm. He soon came to regard Lillian as his mistress. She learned to ride him, and could often be seen cantering over the prairies with her father.

But Raggles seemed to consider that she was not much of a rider, for he would carefully avoid all the dangerous looking places and holes in the ground, made by coyotes and prairie dogs, which are very plentiful in Western Kansas.

When the next spring came Raggles did not look like the same little scrub. His rusty brown coat had all come off, and a new black one had taken its place, writes J. E. Stevens, in the Presbyterian Banner.

By the next fall the neighborhood could boast of a public school, and when Lillian began to go Raggles found he had regular duties every day.

Lillian would saddle him and ride to the school house, which was two miles away, then tie up his bridle and send him home. At about half-past three Mr. Hudson would saddle him again and send him for Lillian.

He always arrived on time, and if a little early would wait patiently by the door until school closed.

Some of my readers will remember the blizzard that struck Western Kansas in 1885, when so many people lost their lives and thousands of cattle were frozen to death. The storm commenced about noon and the weather grew steadily colder.

The snow blew so thick and fast that Mrs. Hudson was afraid to trust Raggles to go for Lillian, but Mr. Hudson was sick and there was no one else.

She went to the barn, put the saddle on him, and tied plenty of warm wraps on. Then she threw her arms around his shaggy neck and told him to be sure to bring Lillian home.

He seemed to understand, and started off with his shambling trot in the direction of the school house.

One hour passed slowly to the anxious parents. When two had passed their anxiety was terrible, as they strained their eyes to see through the blinding snow his shaggy form bringing their darling safely home. At last he came with Lillian on his back, bundled up from head to foot.

The teacher had fastened her on the pony and given him the reins; and so he had brought her safely home; none the worse for her ride except being thoroughly chilled.

Some of the streets of Warsaw, Poland, are paved with straw pressed into blocks and made hard enough to be used for this purpose.

In Manchuria the rivers have long been the great highways in summer.

Ada and Country in Beautiful Pictures Will Appear Next Month

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 73 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 16, 1906

NUMBER 21

WHICH SUIT DID YOU SAY?
THE BLUE
OR
THE GRAY

We Have Them
\$10 to \$20

No Trouble to Show Goods

Scott-Hoard Co

BEAUTIFUL AND IMPRESSIVE EASTER SERVICES WERE HELD

The Easter service at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday was both beautiful and edifying. It is part of the creed of Knights Templar to observe Easter Sunday each year with appropriate religious services. And so they worshipped yesterday at the C. P. church, rendering well a very beautiful and solemn service. The lines were formed at the asylum and the Sir Knights marched to the church, taking their places exactly at eleven o'clock. The audience was large and gave splendid attention. The services were conducted by Acting Prelate Sir Knight J. B. Tolbert and Acting Eminent Commander Sir Knight Sims. The procession was small on account of sickness in the city among the members—but it was a splendid beginning and some day Ada will feel proud of her commandery. The sermon by Bro. J. M. Martin was from the text: Rev. 5: 9, and was well presented. The commandery wishes to express deep appreciation for the very elaborate decoration and the splendid music given by the ladies of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Also at the Methodist church a very elaborate Easter program was carried out. The decorations were superb. In the morning Dr. Steel occupied the pulpit

He chose as his text the twentieth chapter of John, verses 30-31, and delivered a beautiful sermon on the resurrection. In the afternoon the children of the Junior League held a very sweet service composed of appropriate recitations and music. At night a special song service was held. There was a large attendance at each hour.

There was begun at the Baptist church yesterday the revival meeting. Both morning and evening the pastor preached excellent gospel sermons preliminary to the revival. The singing was notably good. Rev. Key of Whitewright, Texas, a noble preacher, arrived today to assist Bro. Chandler in this week's meetings. The prospects are for some glorious work for God this week.

Also at the Second Baptist church Pastor Chandler conducted a good service in the afternoon.

In the morning Rev. S. R. Hawkins of South McAlester, general superintendent of Indian Territory missions for the Christian church, preached an able sermon for the Christian people.

The Presbyterians, being at present without a pastor, had no church services except Sunday school.

SINCE BOYS PLAY

And Play Hard, They Wear Out Clothes.

Teaching, scolding, economy in buying, and mending, all avail nothing against rough, romping play. If you get one of Mrs. Jane Hopkins' suits made for boys, you will save time in mending. A complete line in styles, and prices from \$1.50 to \$4.00.

A Bat and Ball Given Free With Children's Suits.

I. HARRIS.

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Horses Boarded by Day or Week.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

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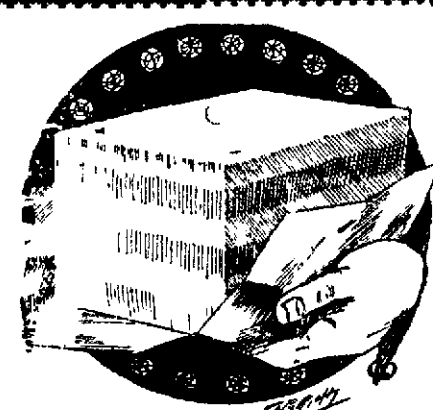
Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city.

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.



Many Flavors to One Brick or Each Flavor Separate
Ice Cream

by the piece or quantity. Pure and delicious in either case. Cooling and nourishing. The richest country cream and finest flavors are used in the production of our Ice Cream, and the greatest care is taken to have it and our Water Ices the best in the city.

Crystal Ice Cream Co.

ARE STILL FIGHTING FOR REMOVAL OF RESTRICTIONS

Washington, April 16.—Those who have been trying to have the restrictions on the surplus lands of the mixed bloods in Indian Territory removed have not abandoned the fight. Though defeated in their effort to have this objectionable amendment in the Five Tribes bill eliminated, they will endeavor to bring about the same amendment by means of an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill.

A meeting of a number of prominent residents of Indian Territory was held Saturday and this course was decided upon. Among those present at the meeting were W. A. Ledbetter of Ardmore, Col. Clarence Douglas of Muskogee and R. L. Owen, Tams Bixby and J. W. Zeverly of Muskogee. Previously they had

made an inquiry as to the sentiment in both houses and the result was so encouraging that they resolved to make the attempt.

The amendment which it is purposed to offer to the Indian appropriation bill will provide merely that the surplus lands of the mixed bloods may be alienated at once. According to the provisions of the Five Tribes bill they may be alienated only in accordance with the terms of the treaties, and in this way it would require five years for all of these surplus lands to be alienable.

The white residents of Indian territory think that this would prove a serious detriment to the new State, since it would start off as a state of tenants because of the inability of the mixed bloods to sell any part of their land.

BILL HENDRIX SLAYS HIS FATHER-IN-LAW

There was reported by phone to the Ada office of U. S. Marshal that on Sunday afternoon near the hamlet of Hart Bill Hendrix shot and killed his father-in-law named Voss. Hendrix is an Indian well known in Ada. He used to stay here but recently moved out to his farm near Hart, some 20 miles west of Ada. His brother, Ed, was killed, it will be recalled, last summer by George Miller over at the Corner. The deceased is a white man.

The tragedy occurred just across the line, in the Pauls Valley district. Officers in that town were notified and left for

the place of the killing. It is reported that Hendrix will surrender to the officers, claiming to have done the act in self defense.

The old man lived alone about one hundred yards from Hendrix' house. Hendrix' place is four miles west of Hart. It is thought that family troubles were the origin of the tragedy. Through telephone communication with Hart the News was unable to secure any further details.

The rubber back covers are pronounced by experts to be the greatest thing yet invented for billiard and pool tables. Try them at the Harris Hotel. 246 17

FATAL SHOOTING AMONG FULLBLOODS AT AHLOSO

John Anderson, a full blood Indian, lies dead near Ahloso, six miles southeast of Ada, with two bullet holes through his body, one in the head and one in the trunk, each taking effect from the rear. He was killed about sundown Saturday. Chalis Harkins and son, Nelson, also full bloods, are in jail at Ada charged with the killing.

About ten o'clock Saturday night the Harkins men came to Ada and informed the U. S. Marshal's office of the tragedy. True to typical Indian taciturnity the information they gave was rather meagre. They deny having done the killing, claiming the deceased was shot rather by accident in the confusion of a general fusillade. The men accompanied Deputy Marshals Brents and Chapman back to the scene where Anderson was found in the condition above described—however he did not die until 4 a. m. Sunday. Under the circumstances the officers could do nothing less than take the father and son in custody and their preliminary trial is set for Wednesday morning.

From the somewhat meager and tangled reports these facts have been gleaned: Anderson was the guardian of a 14 year old Indian girl who was recently married to Nelson Harkins according to loose Indian rites. The matter had been aired in the commissioner's court here a few days ago, with the result, however, that the parties were discharged with a lecture on domestic morality by the judge. This trouble had engendered bad blood between members of the two families. It seems that on Saturday afternoon Anderson, together with Amiah McClean and Jim

Colbert, went to the house of Chalis Harkins, in the absence of the Harkins, and administered a severe beating to the girl, and discharged their gun promiscuously about the premises. Later the Harkins men returned and the other party retreated. It is not certain to what extent the Harkins pursued, but a considerable fusillade occurred about three hundred yards from the house, some 15 or 20 shots being fired, and Anderson fell wounded as above described.

At Sacred Heart.

Misses Olive Warren, Ada Warren, Minnie Couch, May Couch, Laura Scribner, Willie Scott, Ollie Lee and Myrtle Snell, Mesdames Barton and Bob Eaton, Messrs. Dock Couch, Jesse Warren, Baxter Fretwell, Jas Couch, Lee Gaar, Mr. Stall, Harry Sprague, C. McDonald C O Barton, Bob Eaton and Mr. Simmons went to Sacred Heart Sunday. They report a fine time. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the trip, carried full baskets and enjoyed a palatable dinner and supper. The occasion of the pilgrimage was the elaborate Catholic Easter service at the mission.

Dr. Browall Undergoes Operation

Dr. Faust is in receipt of a letter from Dr. Browall, now taking a special course of lectures in Chicago, which mentions that the latter a few days ago underwent an operation upon his injured arm. The accident severed the musculo spiral nerve which had produced a slight paralysis of the member. The doctor passed through the painful ordeal splendidly and is quite hopeful of having the soundness and vigor of his arm restored.

You do not know what real pleasure there is in billiard and pool playing until you have tried those tables at the Harris Hotel with rubber back covers. 246 17

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank.

Capital and Surplus, \$83,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

Otis B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agent

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The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

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Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

THE SEPARATE UNIONISTS THREATEN AN INJUNCTION

The Indian territory secessionists of the Farmers' Union are again giving trouble. They have a separate charter in this territory and, it is said, threaten to file an injunction against the activity of the Indian Union on this side of the line.

Trouble has brewed to the extent that President Daws has hurriedly called for a convention of delegates at Shawnee Tuesday to consider means to conciliate the secessionists and dispel the discord. In response to call a good number of delegates of Ada County Union assembled in Ada Monday morning and selected the following delegates to go to Shawnee. Homer Williams, O. W. Oliver, W. J. Jeffries and J. M. Caves.

Dr. G. A. Fanning of Brady, I. T., president of the separate Union, Dr. Lamay, publisher of the Union Review at Ardmore, and W. H. Murray of Tishomingo, are the leaders of the secession movement. Rev. J. M. Caves, lecturer for Indian Union, when seen by the News' reporter, felt confident that the present friction is of little importance and can easily be overcome.

MOST HOMICIDAL NATION.

The United States Is Said to Have That Unenviable Distinction.

Says the Philadelphia Record: According to the unofficial statistics gathered in 1905, as in previous years by the Chicago Tribune there were 9,212 homicides committed in the United States during the twelvemonth just ended. This country remains on the bad eminence it has long occupied in the history of crime, indeed, we have increased our lead for the number of homicides was greater by 849 in 1905 than it was in the previous year. The record constitutes a shocking indictment.

With the single exception of the Italians, the American people are the most homicidal nation in the civilized world. In fact, we are running neck and neck with Italy with respect to the ratio of violent crimes resulting in death. In the latter country the homicide number 105 per million of inhabitants per year in this country last year the ratio was 115 per million.

A comparison with the criminal statistics of other leading nations serves to emphasize the indictment and make it positively terrifying. Thus the annual average ratio of homicides to population is 11 per million to Germany, 19 per million in France and 27 per million in the United Kingdom. One reason for these frightful conditions is the laxity of the administration of the law, therefore, murder and manslaughter are four times as frequent in this country as in England, Scotland and Wales and nine times as frequent as in criminal law in this country. In England one out of four homicides is convicted of murder and pays the extreme penalty for his crime. Moreover, justice is not only reasonably sure, but swift. The legal executions in this country numbered 133 last year, which comparatively to a total of 9,212 homicides is an almost insignificant proportion, and everybody is familiar with the truth that criminal justice in the United States has been of late. The other main reason for the appalling frequency of murder in this country is the prevalent habit of carrying concealed firearms. The ready pistol makes murder easy. Restriction of the sale of deadly weapons is an urgently needed reform.

Imports in 1905.

The total appraised value of merchandise handled by Appraiser Whitehead of the United States customs office at New York last year was \$705,011,497, an increase of \$72,500,000 over 1904, according to a statement. The chief lines of foreign merchandise and their appraised values were: Sugar, \$71,000,000; wool and woolen goods, \$64,000,000; coffee and cocoa, \$60,000,000; precious stones and pearls, \$37,000,000; cigars and tobacco, \$15,000,000; wines and liquors, \$11,000,000, and 1,864 automobiles, valued at \$4,900,000.

THE VERY FIRST MATCH.

Invented by John Walker, an English Druggist, in the Year 1827.

In the nineteenth century—the century in which so many wonderful things were done—the fourth step in the development of the match was taken. In 1827, writes S. E. Forman, in "Stories of Useful Inventions," in St. Nicholas. John Walker, a druggist in a small English town, tipped a splint with sulphur, chlorate of potash, and sulphid of antimony, and rubbed it on sandpaper, and it burst into flame. The druggist had discovered the first friction-chemical match, the kind we use to-day. It is called friction-chemical because it is made by mixing certain chemicals together and rubbing them. Although Walker's match did not require the bottle of acid, it nevertheless was not a good one. It could be lighted only by hard rubbing, and it sputtered and threw fire in all directions. In a few years, however, phosphorus was substituted on the tip for antimony, and the change worked wonders. The match could now be lighted with very little rubbing, and it was no longer necessary to have sandpaper upon which to rub it. It would ignite when rubbed on any dry surface, and there was no longer any sputtering. This was the phosphorus match, the match with which we are so familiar.

After the invention of the easily lighted phosphorus match there was no longer use for the dip-splint or the strike-a-light. The old methods of getting a blaze were gradually laid aside and forgotten. The first phosphorus matches were sold at 25 cents a block—a block containing 140 matches—and they were used by but few. Now a hundred matches can be bought for a cent. It is said that in the United States we use about 150,000,000 matches a year. This, on an average, is about five matches a day for every person.

MEAN UP-STATE MAN.

Gave Children Some Pennies Not to Eat, Then Stole the Pennies from Them.

"Talk about meanness," said a man from the northern part of the county as he dropped into police headquarters, "I believe that we have a man up in our village who is about the limit. The instance which I am about to relate I positively know to be true, for I worked for the man for several months and boarded at his home."

"He had two children and did not seem to care whether they had anything to eat or not. The man was well off financially, but did not like to pay out money for the support of the children. Night after night I have known the man to give each of the children a penny to go to bed without their supper, and then in the morning he would make them give the penny up before they had their breakfast."

"One morning the children came down stairs and said that they had lost their pennies. The father seemed to be infuriated, but I think that it was only put on. He demanded the money before the children could have their breakfasts and when they did not produce the money he whipped them both and made them go without their morning meal. I think that he stole the money after they had gone to bed."

DOCTORS WHO DIE EARLY.

The Principal Cause Is Said to Be Excessive Nervous Expenditure in Practice.

The diseases which claim the most victims among physicians relatively to all males are gout and rheumatism, and there is a high relative mortality from diseases of the nervous system, circulatory system and kidneys says American Medicine.

From the nature of his habits the physician is not subject to accidents and, though he is brought into contact with infection to a greater extent than other men, his preventive means are successful and his mortality from infection is very low. Freedom from prolonged muscular strains and high blood tension apparently saves him from arteriosclerosis, but suicide claims many, and so do the drug habits acquired by the nervously exhausted. It has been said that three fourths of French morphine users are physicians.

The cause of the physician's early death is evidently the excessive nervous expenditure, insufficient rest and defective nutrition, inseparable from his calling, with its broken and restricted sleep, irregular hours of work and rest and meals, the worry when lives depend upon his judgment and the lack of a day of complete relaxation in each week. The physician who sees his patients every day in the week, month after month and cannot learn to forget them when he goes home, merely burns the candle at both ends. He violates the law obeyed by every other animal, that there shall be short periods of moderate exertion interrupted by longer periods of rest when repairs are made. It is not too much work as a rule, but scattered work, which prevents rest.

Glass Dressing for Wounds. The substitution of glass for lint in dressing certain kinds of wounds is the curious suggestion made by Dr. J. L. A. Aymard, M. R. C. S. Dr. Aymard describes an experiment with the new dressing which he himself undertook at Johannesburg hospital. After obtaining a piece of thick window glass, the edges of which were ground on an ordinary grindstone, he smeared it with carbolic oil and used it on a patient instead of lint. The wound, he says, subsequently healed up entirely, and will leave no trace of a scar. Two other cases, Dr. Aymard has treated with watch-glasses, the results being equally satisfactory.

Envy. Mr. Billus—No dinner ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?

Mrs. Billus—Oh, John! Mrs. Blinks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no appetite. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proof Positive. "So Jones is a prolific writer?" "Prolific! Say, I'd like to have the money he pays as return postage." —Philadelphia Ledger.

FRISCO SYSTEM TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.
WEST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.
Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.

Cheap Rates to Denver.
Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates. Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address.
I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.
THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN
St. Louis, Houston, Kansas City, Dallas, Fort Worth, Junction City, San Antonio, Oklahoma City, Galveston, in Texas, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.
SOUTH BOUND.
No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals. Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.
I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Cheap Rates to California.

The Frisco, beginning April 25th and continuing to May 5th will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco and Los Angeles, California, at the low rate of one first class fare for the round trip. Account: Imperial Council Ancient Arabic Order: Nobles of the Mystic Shrine convention, National Congress of Mothers. Tickets limited to July 31st. You can have your choice of routes, going one way and returning another. You can stop at all principal points of interest and make side trips. Tickets also routed in one direction via Portland, Oregon, with an additional small charge. Rate open to everybody.

For full information see the Frisco agent or address.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

For The U. C. V. Reunion
On April 22d, 23d and 24th round trip tickets will be sold to New Orleans at exceptionally low rates.
Ada, \$12.40
Tickets good until May 7th.

April is a delightful month in New Orleans. It is a city of unique and picturesque interest. The low rates enable you to make the trip at a very small outlay.
If you're thinking of going to New Orleans see the nearest M. K. & T. R'y agent for full particulars.

W. S. ST. GEORGE, General Passenger & Ticket Agt. Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.
Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

FOLDING GO-CART

(Like Cut) ONLY
\$6.50
\$1.00 Down
Balance 50c per week
A. R. SUGG & CO.
WEST MAIN



Attention Smokers!

For a Nice Cool Smoke
Try "Stickney's Trade Mark, and 'New Tariff' Cigars."
THE BEST 5c SMOKE IN THE CITY.
For Sale By
G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?
It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine). It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.
Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.
We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address
Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business
And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors
Weaver Building. :: 12th and Broadway.

EGGS FOR SALE!

I have for sale Eggs from the Famous S. C. Buff Orpington Chickens. These birds are the best all purpose fowls. They equal the Leghorns as layers and far exceed the Plymouth Rock as a table fowl. Price reasonable. Guaranteed fertile
T. R. HILL, Box 473, Ada, I. T.



YOUR ATTENTION

Is Cordially Invited to Our New Line of Spring Mattings

Some odd specialties in Japanese designs and best Chinas. Our line of Linoleums, all widths, is better than ever. Your special attention is called to our beautiful designs in Wilton Velvets and Axminster goods, both Oriental and Floral patterns of Art Squares. Also Druggets in Ingrains.

Ostermoor Mattresses and other cotton mattresses always in stock.

Don't overlook our line of Furniture, which is always the best and most complete stock in town.

We also carry a full line of Caskets and Coffins and do first class Embalming.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,
W. C. DUNCAN.

LOCAL NEWS

Barbecue meat at Tobins. 3t 19
W. T. Martin left for Coalgate.
Subscribe for the News.

The latest styles at Chitwood's, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5tf

Prof. J. H. Cabeen was in the city today from Citra.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

S. R. Hawkins departed for Holdenville last afternoon.

W. G. Cummings, the tailor, spent Sunday in Roff.

B. H. Epperson was in Stonewall on legal business.

Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley & Biles building. Phone No. 1. 283 tf

John P. Crawford was in Ah-lona on legal business.

We have just received an elegant line of Seward's candies. Try them. Model Bakery. tf 15

E. L. Steed departed this afternoon for Wetumka on business.

Dave Jackson went south on the Katy.

Just what your system needs, pie plant at Tobins. 3t 19

Ray Tidwell spent Sunday night in Konowa.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

W. C. Duncan left on noon Katy for Tupelo.

For an up-to-date tailor made suit see Chitwood, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5 tf

E. P. Meigs and Joe Winn were in Stonewall today.

Standard size billiard and pool tables, the only ones in the city, at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

Mrs. Alton Kile returned home to Stonewall, having spent Sunday with the family of T. B. Kile.

All kinds of sweet music at the Harris Hotel billiard parlor tonight. 24t 17

J. H. Collins and Dr. B. F. Sullivan returned to Stonewall after spending Sunday in the city.

Make your wants known to Duffal & Dodson, Groceries and Feed. Phone 92. tf 312

J. M. Caves of Roff was in Ada today between trains enroute to Shawnee to attend state meeting of Farmers' Union at that place.

WANTED:—A neat, furnished, three or four room residence to rent. Enquire at News office. 3t 19

J. M. Hoard of Denton, Texas, who has been visiting his son, J. M. Hoard, Jr., returned home Saturday night.

Grand music on the eighteen hundred dollar orchestral at the Harris Hotel billiard parlors every night. 24t 17

Tom Hope, J. E. Bills, Ed Gwinn and John McKinley spent Saturday night on Boggy, eight miles south, fishing. They report a good time and an abundance of fish.

All the new songs on Edison's latest improved phonograph with Gold Medal records at the Harris Hotel billiard parlors. 24t 17

H. W. Mize, formerly of Roff, now a prominent drug store man in Hickory, was in Ada today and gave the News a pleasant call.

If you want something that is better than the other fellow carries, call for Fletcher's candies. Model Bakery. tf 15

Mrs. Wise of Francis was in the city between trains enroute home from Konawa, where she spent Easter.

Subscribe for the News. Try the News for job work.

T. L. Rippey and family went out fishing today.

Mrs. A. H. Chapman is able to be out after two weeks' illness.

Mrs. Jake Mans is reported better today.

Geo. S. Frierson went to Konawa.

LOST:—On south side Broadway between 13th and 14th large gold ring. 3t 21

Tom Webb of Little Rock, Ark., is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. A. Guest.

Sid Maddux and A. P. Rhea of Sasakwa spent Sunday in the city.

Wedding invitations—1st & 2nd styles—turned out at the News office. tf

Mrs. Busby of Francis was in Ada today, enroute home from Konawa where she spent Easter.

Attorney R. C. Roland was in Ada today. He goes to Francis tonight.

WANTED:—A couple of Adv. men, or men of ability. G. E. Walker, Byrd Hotel. It

G. B. Gay, manager of the big sale on at Reed & Harrison's, spent Sunday with home folks at Ft. Worth, returning this morning.

Parties calling at the Peerless Portrait Studio on South Broadway and finding the door locked will take it for granted that they are out making views for the News' handsome souvenir album. They will not remain out long at a time however, and ask that you wait a few minutes or call again. tf 21

Flour! Flour!!

The "Beatrice (Nebraska) Star" is a lovely flour for bread and pastry—chicken feed, etc., all at City Corn Mill, Ada, I. T. 18 5t

Notice.

All Butcher shops will close after May 1st, on Sundays, at 9:00 o'clock and open no more during the day. 15t 19

A Christian Business Man.

Mr. Duke from Dallas, Texas, is in the city. Bro. Duke is one of Texas' most prosperous business men, having a number of retail stores. Mr. Duke is one of those men who places God above business. He is taking an active interest in the revival just begun at the Baptist church.

Masons Arriving.

Masons from different points in the two territories began arriving in Ada Monday afternoon, preparatory to the big three days' meeting which begins Tuesday. Among the prominent arrivals were noted Hon. Frank Sprowls of Durant, Dr. D. M. Hailey of McAlester, and Mr. Murrow of Atoka.

Meeting of Fire Co.

A meeting of the Ada Fire Company is hereby called for Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock, at the News building. The purpose of the meeting is the annual election of officers and the transaction of any other appropriate business. All members are urged to remember the hour and be on hand promptly. 3t 21

Otis B. Weaver, Asst. Chief Fire Dept.

A Monster Mortgage.

Deputy U. S. Clerk Constant has received for record a mortgage of mammoth proportions. The instrument is in the form of a book, with 105 good sized pages. Thereby the M. K. & T. Ry. Co. mortgages to the N. Y. Trust Co. et al, generally all its properties in Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, as security for \$20,000,000. The document purports to have been executed Jan. 1, 1906, and the last installment of the loan is due in the year 1936. The recording fee will be about \$32.50. The instrument, of course, is being recorded in all the offices throughout the territory traversed by the M. K. & T. system.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. For Sale by G. M. Ramsey, Druggist.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D.S. Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVE EST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

LOST:—A small gold clasp pin, emblematic Texas State flag with word "Texas" written across. \$10.00 reward will be paid for pin. Return to News office. tf 15

FOR RENT:—Suite of office rooms in Henley & Biles building. tf 9
J. A. Biles.

Prisoners Had to Swarm.

The local jail became so full that it became advisable Monday morning for the officers to arrange for a swarm to the Ardmore prison. Accordingly Officers Cummings and Chapman escorted thither Jess Aikens, Newt. Foster, Bob Jones, J. I. Wright and Frohman Perry. The first four are held on liquor charges. Perry is accused of having, last summer, stolen a horse from T. W. Ingram near Stonewall. He was arrested near Ada a few days ago and was given a preliminary hearing in U. S. Commissioner's court last Saturday afternoon, which resulted in his being held to await the action of the grand jury.

Human Blood Marks

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bac, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I had severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since." It cures Hemorrhages, Chronic Coughs, Settled Colds and Bronchitis, and is the only known cure for Weak Lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by G. M. Ramsay and Dr. F. Z. Holley, Druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Is the Moon Inhabited

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, general debility and female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by G. M. Ramsay and Dr. F. Z. Holley Druggists. Price only 50c.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate gland. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rock Point, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." Sold by G. M. Ramsey, Druggist.

Will Interest Many.

Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure kidney and bladder disease in every form and will build up and strengthen these organs and they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken in time.

FOR SALE BY G. M. Ramsey.

Doctors Endorse It.

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. Physicians here prescribe it and persons who once use it will have no other. Sold by G. M. Ramsey Druggist."

Subscribe for the News.

The atmosphere about the court house is so full since Saturday of high and bloody crimes that the smaller and more prosaic ones, like whiskey peddling, will scarcely secure the public's attention. However, Deputy Marshal Cummings and Constable Morris went out Sunday night on the war path against bootleggers. In the railroad camps near Center they lay for a suspect. Soon they caught him on his way to his tent with a gunny sack of booze of the "Old Crow" variety. The man now languishes in jail and answers to the name Jess Carrar.

Last Saturday Officer Chapman at the place of Perry Lanham near Center, took into custody one Leland Morrow, who is wanted at Durant on a charge of seduction. Office Deputy Sexton from that place came up Sunday and took the prisoner back to Durant.

M. K. T. Special

Round trip rates From Ada, I. T.:

Los Angeles, Cal., April 25 to May 5, \$50.

St. Paul, Minn., May 28 to 31, \$26.85.

San Francisco, Cal., June 25 to July 7, \$52.

Mexico City, Mexico, June 25 to July 7, \$40.

Mexico City, Mexico, April 25 to May 5, \$38.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10 to 15, \$24.85.

C. F. Orchard, Agent.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office. tf

FOR NICE, CLEAN BEDS
25c and 50c
Stop at

The Weir Rooming House

(Formerly Hastings House)

Main street. Renovated and rearranged throughout.

Mrs. M. E. Weir, Prop.

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor
Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

J. B. TOLBERT
Abstract, Insurance, Loan Co.

Solicit a part of your business. They will make you an abstract of title, write your fire insurance, deeds, mortgages, or leases. Also do notary work. There is not a firm in town that will appreciate your business more than they will.

Rollow Bldg., Ada, I. T.

Big C
Cures in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to recur. Prevents Gonorrhea, The Evils of Gonorrhea, GICHOHART, U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big C for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astrident or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

HENRY M. FURMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.
C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS
Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

W. H. L. Campbell Joel Terrell
CAMPBELL & TERRELL
Attorneys-at-law
Practice in all Courts
Ada I. T.

CITY BARBER SHOP,
D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

More Convenience
When in need of anything in the
Sewing Machine or Organ-Line
Phone No. 1239
Crating and Boxing a Specialty.
LEE SMITH.
West Main Street, Ada, I. T.

\$2.00 PER LEC
(Seats Thrown in)

That is what we are charging for the swellest things in
Spring Pants
We have them also as high as \$10.00 per pair, and over 200 styles to choose from.
Our Spring Suits
Are cut to measure in the proper style, superbly finished, fit and wear guaranteed. You'll be surprised at the small price we ask for swell suits \$13.50 and up.
NASH, The Tailor.

Ada Opera House
ONE NIGHT ONLY
MONDAY, APRIL 16,
Woods and Thompson Present
the Dramatic Event of the Season
"A Struggle for Gold"
Most Beautiful Scenery ever Exhibited on Any Stage.
6 - BIG SPECIALTIES - 6
Positively guaranteed to be the best attraction of its kind on the road. Money refunded if not as represented.

THE NICKEL STORE
Solicits a share of your trade. We do not claim that our store is the biggest in the city, but we do claim to have the best assorted stock in our line. Everything imaginable in **HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND KITCHEN SUPPLIES.**

Good Dinner Ware and China

English royal porcelain, white and embossed, fine goods.

Handled cups and saucers, a set 50c

Dinner plates of the same to match, set 50c

Special Water Tumbler Sale

Flint tumblers, ground bottoms, set of 6 for 25c

Fine thin blown glasses, each 5c

Heavy ice tea or hotel goblets, set 39c

Lemonade glasses, extra heavy, 14-oz size, per dozen 98c

Spoons, Knives and Forks

Rodgers nickel silver table spoons, per set 64c

Rodgers nickel silver tea spoons, per set 84c

Rodgers nickel silver knives and forks, set \$2.98

Steel knives and forks, 44c, 50c, and 64c a set

Bone handle knives and forks, 75c, 89c and \$1.15

Lamp Chimney Specials

No. 1 flint chimneys, 3 for 10c

No. 2 flint chimneys, 5c each

No. 1 and 2 fancy engraved chimney, costs you 10c

No. 1 brass burner, a good one, 5c

No. 2 brass burner, of the same, only 10c

Writing Materials and Etc.

A lot of fine ink tablets, each 5c

Long wallet flap envelope, the usual 10c kind, for 5c a package

Box paper, the popular new styles, 10c, 14c, 25c and 34c

Croquet sets, 4-ball sets, 59c. 8-ball set \$1.15

Bamboo fishing poles, 14 feet costs you 10c

Furnished fishing lines, 1c, 5c, and 10c

Base ball mitts, 25c, 34c, 49c, 64c and 89c

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.

Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.

2 boxes best Bag Blue.

Box 1000 matches.

Bottle Best Vaseline.

Handy kitchen knife.

2 mouse traps.

1 card good pearl buttons

2 glass nest eggs.

Big piece table glassware

5 yds lace shelf paper.

4-qt tin milk pan.

1-qt covered bucket.

Good strong fire shovel.

Good scrub brush.

Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness. Cash; no credit to anyone.

Soliciting your business I am yours truly,

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

WHAT'S THE USE?

Don't coddle up a woe. Don't think about your foe.
What's the use?
It only makes you worry and keeps you in a flurry.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your wrong. It makes it last too long.
What's the use?
It only gives you pain and suffering again.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your disaster. It makes the tears flow faster.
What's the use?
It only keeps you weeping and hinders you from sleeping.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your mishap. It's only one more rap.
What's the use?
It only can annoy and your peace of mind destroy.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your affliction. It only causes friction.
What's the use?
It opens an old sore and worries you the more.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your sorrow. Trouble you only borrow.
What's the use?
It only makes you sad and sore and glum and mad.
What's the use? There's no excuse.

The Dream and the Reality.

THE great ocean liner had entered Southampton docks hard upon sunset, too late to enable him to reach her that night.

A thousand times during the long journey from the South American State in which he had spent his exile, Mansfield had read her letter. He not only knew the wording backwards, but he had fully succeeded in shaping the rather prim phrases to the white heat of his own ideals.

She recorded the death of her husband; and how could he expect so noble a woman as Coralie to regard that event as he did? The late Mr. Brooke ought to have died ten years earlier; indeed, he ought never to have lived. No doubt, he had treated her kindly, although he could never have understood her.

Worldly parents had persuaded her to marry the fellow. Mansfield had long ago accepted the inevitable, though at the time life had been robbed of all sweetness for him and the future without her had seemed entirely void.

He had never reproached her. He had replied in simple, manly words to her hysterical letter announcing the parental decision. True, he had urged her to defy conventions and to face possible poverty with him. Coralie replied that such was her overmastering desire, but that her sense of duty held her bound as in chains.

Thus they had drifted apart—she marrying Brooke, he seeking distraction in South America, starting life anew, shaking the dust of civilization from his feet. A very ordinary affair, you will perceive.

But the death of Brooke had changed for Mansfield the gray hue of life. In those ten years of strenuous work he had grown moderately rich. No other woman had ever attracted him for an hour, except one or two who recalled some memory of Coralie.

Then the craze for motoring set in, and Brooke obligingly broke his neck on a dangerous hill. Mansfield read of the accident in an old newspaper, but exactly twelve months elapsed before Coralie wrote to him herself.

She wrote guardedly, but he read between the lines of her conventionality—or fancied that he did. Leaving his affairs in the hands of a friend, Mansfield at once started for England.

Next morning the early train from Southampton brought him to the nearest town by 8 o'clock, and thence he drove to Eggborough in a fly. He had shaved off his beard on the previous night. Also he had sent her a telegram. About 8.30 a. m. the fly entered the village. Mansfield's heart beat fast.

"The village was wholly strange to him, but he knew that she lived in a house called 'The Laurels,' and thither the cabman had been directed to drive. It may have been 8.45 when the cab stopped at the door of a prim cottage drive, flanked at mathematically exact intervals by prim shrubs. A solemn butler, looking unaffectedly hostile, opened the door.

"Mrs. Brooke at home?" gasped Mansfield.

"Mrs. Brooke does not breakfast till 9.30," was the chilling reply.

"I—I'm an old friend," said Mansfield. "I'll wait."

"I will take your card up if the business is urgent," said the butler.

Mansfield affected to search for his card. He had long ceased to use such things, but the butler, he felt, would not have condoned such a breach of fashion.

"I have no card with me," he explained. "Say Herbert Mansfield."

"The mistress never receives in the morning," objected the butler.

"The 'at home' days are the second and fourth Tuesdays, between 4 and 6 p. m."

Mansfield took a half crown piece from his pocket and the butler yielded.

"Well, sir, if you'll wait in the cab for a few minutes, I'll send your name up," he said.

After a long delay the butler returned.

"The mistress will see you, sir, in half an hour, unless you prefer to return to luncheon."

The message chilled him, but to postpone the meeting till luncheon time was unthinkable. He followed the butler to a large drawing room, and was left alone with yesterday's paper and a view of the prim front garden.

The room was crowded with furniture, nick-nacks, framed photographs, frail tables, footstools and fully draped statues. Some anemic water color

drawings (in gilt frames) and a bad portrait of the deceased in oils represented art. There was too much upholstery, too much of everything except literature, which was represented by four new novels from Mudie's library.

Accustomed to the simplicity of a semi-tropical land, the crowded, ugly room jarred upon Mansfield. He laid the blame upon the deceased. Coralie must have retained the furniture out of respect for the dead man's mid-Victorian tastes.

Thus waiting, while she made an elaborate toilet, he vividly recalled all the qualities of heart and mind that had lifted her so high above her sex and held him constant to her. Her splendid freedom from conventionality and her bright humor had been, in his eyes, her greatest charm.

He tried, but rather unsuccessfully, to remember definite instances of her breadth of mind. But she had often expressed her impatience of those conventions that hedge the freedom of young Englishwomen, and once, as he distinctly recalled, she had allowed him three dances in succession.

Another proof of her originality was her contempt for her own sex. She had gloried, he remembered, in her lack of women friends.

Then he tried to recall, but with curious lack of success, examples of her rich and original humor. Well, it must have been her quaint way of saying things—the bright little touches, no doubt, that evade the memory. Yes, and he clearly recollected her appreciation of good puns, and of jokes from the comic which she used to retail to him.

Thus, time might dim her beauty, but the clever, merry girl of twenty would most surely have developed at thirty into the ideal comrade of his dreams.

Then, at last, the door opened, and they stood face to face. The lonely years fell away and were forgotten as he looked upon her untarnished beauty.

There was no change, save that she had grown a little thinner. The color mantled her cheek and her bright eyes sank modestly under his eager gaze.

He tried to speak her beloved name, but emotion held him speechless in this supreme moment of ecstasy upon which he had counted for more than a year. His ecstasy lasted some five seconds at most; but emotion is not to be measured by time or weighed like so much bacon.

She came forward briskly, offering him her hand, at arm's length, just as if he had been some rather unwelcome acquaintance. Simultaneously a chilling torrent of words poured from her red lips. "How do you do, Mr. Mansfield? I'm so glad to see you again. I'm afraid I've kept you waiting quite a long time; but, you see, I did not idea you would come so early, and I seldom have breakfast before half-past 9."

"Why, yes," he said, drearily, feeling as if he had lost his individuality. "Yes, I'm afraid I'm too early."

"I'll tell Harris to have something cooked at once," she said. "You must be famished after your journey. They seldom prepare anything but an egg or two for me."

"Pray, don't trouble," he said, trying to hide his disappointment. "I'm not hungry."

Silence fell upon them for a moment, but she cloaked her embarrassment, as before, with a rush of empty words. He could not tell whether or not she felt any real emotion, but it was wholly evident she wished to display none.

She asked the usual questions about his voyage, spoke of the defects of the local train service, keeping him rigidly in the conventional rut.

She had a great deal to say to him about a local bazaar in aid of some deserving mission, and he could not tell whether any of the old love lay hidden beneath this flood of foolish words. It was at least certain that she meant to avoid a scene, and he could not battle against her volubility.

He found himself lying in wait for some indications of her bright humor or of the breadth of mind that he had so confidently looked for. And, at last, she did say something which might have amused him from a girl of twenty.

He responded to the poor little jest with a ghastly grin and a sinking heart.

The butler announced breakfast; Mansfield followed her to the breakfast room. He would not admit to himself that he was disillusioned.

"Coralie," he whispered fervently, as he walked after her through the long, slippery hall. She did not hear him, because she was talking fast over her shoulder. Even the beloved name now seemed cheap, tawdry, theatrical.

Mansfield seated himself at the table—their places had been laid many feet apart—and tried manfully to eat the food prepared for him. She, sitting at the head of the table, behind a barricade of jugs and plated ware, talked on incessantly. It required some effort on his part to follow what she said.

The human interest was wholly lacking until, at the close of the meal, she blundered upon something which gave him the clew to his disillusionment.

"Mrs. Huntley?" he said, "I seem to remember that name. Is she a friend of yours?"

"Oh, no," she answered flatly; "a mere acquaintance. I don't get on with women, as you may remember."

"I remember," he said; "but I supposed you would outgrow that little prejudice."

"Women are so jealous and spiteful to their own sex," she replied, with an air of profundity.

He remembered that she had expressed the same generality in the very same words at the age of twenty. It dawned upon him that Coralie's mind had aged as little as her body.

"You have not changed at all," he said, wistfully, as he looked at the foolish, girlish face above the barricade of jugs.

"I'm so glad you think so!" she said, and a slight blush confirmed her pleasure. "But perhaps you only say it as a compliment, Herbert?" she added, softly.

"No," said Mansfield; "it is the literal truth."

Half an hour later he caught a train to Southampton. Coralie never fully understood why he returned to South America.—London Sketch.

The Trained Nurse.

The girl who is slovenly about her person or her clothes need not waste money for car fare to the city where the hospital school is located. Undress clips the wings of a probationer as quickly as a physical defect. The strong, straight limbed, full chested girl who can dress herself well, and whose skin is clear and well kept, whose clothes are immaculate, whose every movement is alert, is the girl the superintendent is looking for.

The girl that is given to violent quarrels is not fitted for this work. The trained nurse must be self-contained to the point of being secretive. She must study the art of keeping to herself and her work. Neither is the training school for nurses the place for the high-strung, emotional girl who overestimates her importance.

The path which leads to a diploma holds for you absolute self-effacement. You are but part, and a very small part at that, of the great hospital system with which you have cast your lot. Your personality is merged into but one word—"Duty."—Woman's Home Companion.

Man vs. Beef.

The lunch counter man walked in airily, took his usual place, and gave his customary order. "Fine day, gentlemen," he said gaily. "I've got a poster for you to-day. See who'll guess first. Why is a man like beef?"

"Always wanted," panted the waiter, slapping down the portion before him.

"And wanted worst when it can't be had at all," added a young man who had several maiden aunts, and whose recollections of the strike menu were vivid.

"Generally tough" growled a man with his elbows in the air as he struggled valiantly with a refractory stew.

"Often gets too much done," ventured the dude, hunting in all his pockets for a coin to match his check.

"Variable in price," offered the politician.

"Greatly improved by a good roast," laughed a stout farmer who was rapidly disposing of a huge red slice.

"Very ingenious, gentlemen, all of your answers, but not quite right. My answer is a good one—roast steak, or man—is very rare."—Miss M. C. Kittredge, in Lippincott's.

One Way Round.

An old man who sells produce in the towns near Lowell, Mass., has his share of the best kind of wit—the unexpected. Not long ago, according to a writer in the Lowell Citizen, he delivered a pair of dressed chickens to one of his customers. She was in the kitchen when he brought them in, and, woman-like, shivered a little when she saw the headless fowls.

"I should think you'd simply hate to cut off the heads of those innocent chickens!" she exclaimed, involuntarily.

"I do," replied the old man, "and so I never do it. I manage to get round it."

"How?" the housewife demanded, with eager interest. "The heads of these chickens are gone."

"Oh, yes," said the old man, cheerfully. "I chopped the chickens off."

Degraded Animal Performers.

Performing lions and tigers ought to be abolished. Performing seals do not matter; they do not injure any ideal, they merely surprise and delight. But the lions and the tigers—the king of beasts and the terrible ravenous of the forest—these we are accustomed to think of with respect and awe, and it is wrong and atheistical to make them jump through hoops and ride on a saw.—London Sphere.

Scuttled by Muskrats.

The steamer Swan sank at her pier here as a result of a leak caused by muskrats. The rodents gnawed a hole through the hull near the water line, and the boat settled until she rested on the bottom.

The craft was successfully raised with the assistance of a tug, whose pumps were employed. The muskrats that caused the trouble were killed.—Portland-Oregonian.

The coffee crop of Sumatra has become almost equal to that of Java.

The raiding of a St. Petersburg bomb factory indicates a disposition to harass and annoy the leading Russian industry.

President Castro's proposal to test the Monroe Doctrine reminds us somehow of the boy's unfortunate desire to see if it was loaded.

A new sleeping car has been invented, but what we want most of all is an automatic porter that will brush you off without demanding twenty-five cents.

If Dr. Wiley really thinks that eating a good many cranberries shortens life he ought to read a few of the inscriptions on the gravestones in the burying grounds down on Cape Cod, suggests the Boston Globe.

"Tabloid education" is the satirical term that has been applied to the easy handbooks and the cramming system of instruction that fits a student to pass an examination on the minimum of knowledge and the minimum of work. Now President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, has coined a new term for the same thing—"baled hay education."

Our long disused or imperfectly used inland waterways seem to be again coming into favor. The Carnegie Company proposes to construct steel barges of 1500 tons each for the shipment of its products on the rivers south and southwest of Pittsburgh. One steamboat, it is estimated, will be able to tow ten barges, making a total cargo of 15,000 tons for a single tow.

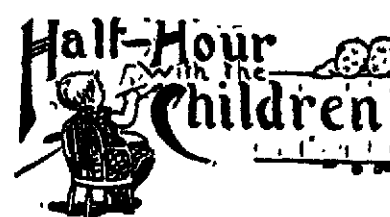
Automobiles have not impaired the popularity of horse racing. Last year the various racing associations paid out close to \$3,500,000 in purses, although many of the tracks in the Middle West were closed. Thirty six regular associations and jockey clubs had meetings, at which there were 8896 races. Six furlongs was the favorite distance, closely followed by one mile, and there were 337 steeplechases.

In 1904 during a drought in Silesia the woods caught fire from locomotive sparks and great destruction followed of forests belonging partly to individuals and partly to the Prussian Government. The amount paid by the railroad department for damages was \$1,500,000, but it received \$325,000 for what was left standing after the fire. The most notable fact in the matter is that all claims were settled without litigation.

President Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank, of New York, thinks the recent monetary stringency was not chargeable to our currency system. He says the country has been expanding, developing and speculating faster than its liquid capital increased, "and the recent financial flurry was more a question of capital than of currency." Still, the immediate demand was for currency, and it was not so easily met under our laws as it would have been in Canada or Germany.

The Rev. I. H. Whitton, associate editor of the Outlook, addressing an assemblage of prominent Congregational ministers at the Northern New Jersey Conference, at Asbury Park, on "Morality, Real and Unreal," said: "Covetousness, cloaked in the guise of thrift and business ability, is seldom heard of from the pulpit and no member was ever reprimanded for it by his pastor, although covetousness is morality's greatest modern enemy." Editor Whitton's exposition provoked the ministers to instant controversy and there was a long discussion of his conclusions.

The rice that comes on the American table looks mushy; the grains seem all mashed together, instead of being distinct and large, observes Country Life in America. The trouble (sometimes due to the cooking) is usually explained by the statement that our rice is of inferior quality, though there is no better rice in the world than our Louisiana and Texas article; the grains are large, firm and nutty. The fact is, our public won't buy any rice unless the grains shine and glisten. Consequently the first thing the miller does is to put his rice crop through a course of polishing, by which the covering of the kernel is rubbed off, and at the same time the most nutritive part. The result is that he gets a beautiful, almost sparkling, grain, which sells well; but inasmuch as the covering has been removed, the grains when cooked lose their identity and become a mush. "Polished rice" is a peculiarity of America. The public can procure the unpolished rice if they will insist on the grocer getting it for them, for "polishing" is an extra process which the miller will be glad to abandon.



Half-Hour with the Children

WHY?
Why, muvver, why?
Did God pin the stars up so tight in the sky?
Why did the cow jump right over the moon?
An' why did the dish run away with the spoon?
'Cause didn't he like it to see the cow fly?
Why, muvver, why?

Why, muvver, why?
Can't little boys jump to the moon if they try?
An' why can't they swim just like fishes an' fins?
An' why does the live little birdies have wings?
An' live little boys have to wait till they die?

Why, muvver, why?
Was all of those blackbirds all baked in a pie?
Why couldn't we have one if I should say, 'Please'?

An' why does it worry when little boys tease?
An' why can't fings never be now—but bime-by?

Why, muvver, why?
Does little boys' fronts always ache when they cry?
An' why does it stop when they're cuddled up close?

An' what does the sand man do days, do you a'pose?
An' why do you fink he'll soon be comin' by?

—Ethel M. Kelley, in Century.

HE DID WHAT HE COULD.

It was a bitter morning in the depth of an intensely severe winter, and some hundreds of poor children were gathered outside a very large hall, waiting expectantly for the moment when the opened door would admit them to the usual Sunday free breakfast. Sleet was falling, an icy wind blew from the north and the poor little waifs shivered as they waited.

One tiny little girl, with face and arms pinched with cold as well as hunger, stood moving her bare feet about in the vain endeavor to instill some warmth into them. With grace surely equal to that of Raleigh spreading his cloak before Elizabeth, a ragged orphan near, pulled off his tattered cap, and laying it down, bade the girl stand in it that her feet might at least be protected from the icy stones.—Delfast Witness.

"ROVER'S DOG."

Rover is a red setter, and he usually lies on the front porch. He does not like other dogs, and if they stop at the gate or poke their noses through the fence Rover runs down and barks fiercely at them.

One day Philip was looking out of the window, and he saw a very small black dog crawl under the gate. Rover was on the porch and lifted his head, but did not even growl as the little dog trotted up the path. The little dog went directly past Rover, and came up to the window where Philip stood, and put his little paws against the glass and whined.

"O mamma," called Philip, "come and see this little black dog!"

Mamma came and looked out. "We must send it right away," she said, and shooped the little dog off the porch and out of the yard. Rover did not growl. He looked quite indifferent and as if it was no concern of his.

When Philip went into the back yard to play that afternoon he found the little black dog was there, and sharing Rover's dinner. Rover did not seem to take any notice of the strange little dog. Philip drove the little dog out of the back yard, and Rover went back to the front porch.

When papa came home at night the little black dog was sitting beside Rover. Papa drove him away, but he would not go farther than the gate.

The next morning he was back again and shared Rover's breakfast and when Rover went to the porch for his morning nap, the little black dog stationed himself at the gate, looking very smart and alert. He barked at every dog which ventured near, and barked at peddlers, looking over his shoulder at Rover now and then, as if to say, "See what a help I am, doing all your talking for you!" and Rover "whooped" approvingly and took his ease while the new friend whisked busily about full of importance, and so after a few days the family decided that the little black dog had come to stay, and mamma named him "Blackie." He followed Rover everywhere, and papa said that he believed Rover had decided to keep the dog himself, as an assistant, and after that the little fellow was known by the whole family as "Rover's dog."—Alice Turner Curtis, in the Youth's Companion.

A MORNING CALL.

When the Revolutionary War was over, and there was no more fighting to do, my grandfather's great-grandfather came up into the State of Maine, among the forests of tall pine, to make a home. Maine was all woods then—no roads at all; only a blazed trail through the forest.

When greatest grandma wanted to go to the nearest neighbors, she had to ride horseback along this blazed "trail," this backed line of trees.

Afterwards a road was made, and then greatest grandma rode in a cart drawn by two oxen. These oxen came in a sailing vessel from Massachusetts, and when they were being landed, one of the oxen was so frightened that he jumped overboard and swam down the river some distance before they got him ashore. The wheels of the ox-cart were just great, round, solid pieces sawed off a big log, and they jolted dreadfully over the rocks and stumps in the new road.

You can see how wild the State of Maine was in those early days.

Well, one morning, greatest grandpa got up early and went out to his work, leaving the door open. Greatest grandma and her little boy were still asleep in the bed.

The house was made of logs, with a bark roof, and was only one story high; it had two rooms, and one of these was the bedroom where greatest grandma and her little boy were sleeping.

By-and-by, along through the woods came a small brown bear walking; and seeing the door open, he walked on and came into the house.

By-and-by, he wandered into the bedroom, and after looking about curiously, he came up to the bed and put his two broad fore paws right on the front edge, and gazed at greatest grandma and her little boy. He was a young bear, and quite thin and hollow from his winter's sleep in a hollow tree. He stood and looked at the two in the bed several minutes in a very inquisitive manner.

By this time greatest grandma and her little boy were broad awake, you may believe, but they didn't dare to move or to make a sound. Greatest grandma saw the bear's inquisitive face and his sharp teeth and bright eyes through her closed lashes, but she didn't stir.

The bear stared a moment or two longer at the pair lying there in bed; then he took his paws down, walked out of the house, and disappeared among the trees, and greatest grandma and her little boy never saw him again.

You need not be alarmed. That bear was dead long ago. His "morning call" was made generations ago, before any of the little children of today were born—more than a hundred years ago. All the bears of that day have been dead for more than a century.

Greatest grandma's little boy used to like to hear her talk about this one. And he always used to say, after greatest grandma had described his sharp teeth and his keen eyes, "But he was a good bear, wasn't he, not to touch us?"—Alice M. Farrington, in Little Folks.

RAGGLES.

Raggles was only a scrubby little Indian pony. His owner had evidently considered him of no use, and had cruelly turned him loose on the bare prairie to shift for himself.

He was a sorry looking little fellow as he stood one morning at the gate to Mr. Hudson's large cattle ranch, in Western Kansas, shivering in the wind, and looking with a wistful gaze at the sleek, fat ponies inside.

Mr. Hudson noticed him and started to drive him away. But his little daughter Lillian said: "Let him in, papa; he looks so hungry."

Mr. Hudson opened the gate, and the pony walked in just as if it were his home.

Mr. Hudson made inquiries, but no one knew anything about him; and as no owner ever came to claim him, Lillian claimed him as her special property, and named him Raggles on account of his long, tangled mane and tail.

He was a docile little creature, unlike the rest of the ponies on the farm. He soon came to regard Lillian as his mistress. She learned to ride him, and could often be seen cantering over the prairies with her father.

But Raggles seemed to consider that she was not much of a rider, for he would carefully avoid all the dangerous looking places and holes in the ground, made by coyotes and prairie dogs, which are very plentiful in Western Kansas.

When the next spring came Raggles did not look like the same little scrub. His rusty brown coat had all come off, and a new black one had taken its place, writes J. E. Stevens, in the Presbyrian Banner.

By the next fall the neighborhood could boast of a public school, and when Lillian began to go Raggles found he had regular duties every day.

Lillian would saddle him and ride to the school house, which was two miles away, then tie up his bridle and send him home. At about half-past three Mr. Hudson would saddle him again and send him for Lillian.

He always arrived on time, and if a little early would wait patiently by the door until school closed.

Some of my readers will remember the blizzard that struck Western Kansas in 1893, when so many people lost their lives and thousands of cattle were frozen to death. The storm commenced about noon and the weather grew steadily colder.

The snow blew so thick and fast that Mrs. Hudson was afraid to trust Raggles to go for Lillian, but Mr. Hudson was sick and there was no one else.

She went to the barn, put the saddle on him, and tied plenty of warm wraps on. Then she threw her arms around his shaggy neck and told him to be sure to bring Lillian home.

He seemed to understand, and started out with his shambling trot in the direction of the school house.

One hour passed slowly to the anxious parents. When two had passed their anxiety was terrible, as they strained their eyes to see through the blinding snow his shaggy form bringing their darling safely home. At last he came with Lillian on his back, bundled up from head to foot.

The teacher had fastened her on the pony and given him the rein; and so he had brought her safely home; none the worse for her ride except being thoroughly chilled.

Some of the streets of Warsaw, Poland, are paved with straw pressed into blocks and made hard enough to be used for this purpose.

In Manchuria the rivers have long been the great highways of transport.